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UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA, OCTOBER, 1947

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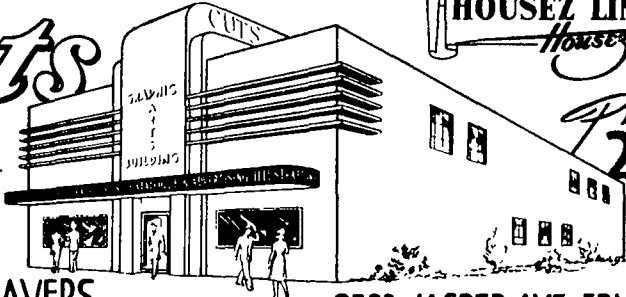
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The New Trail

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Volume V

October, 1947

Number 4

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Editorial

It is impossible to avoid the conviction that, on the whole, graduates of Canadian universities are not showing as much interest in their respective organizations as could be desired. The evidence is found in the publications of the various associations: from east to west through all the nine provinces the situation appears to be the same. Alumni officials are quite definitely uneasy and university personnel are feeling puzzled and frustrated.

Such a state of affairs is to be viewed with some alarm. In this age, when all the forces at work in the world in the interest of harmony are attempting to draw elements of society closer, anything that makes for fission must be regarded with suspicion. When a tendency to draw apart replaces the urge to pull together it is time to pause and consider. Today we view with misgiving the hard lines of national and continental demarcation that are creating serious problems everywhere, but we ought to realize that the causes of such separations are inherent in every unit of our society. The whole body is affected if but one cell be out of harmony. Is there any need to argue the point? Is it not time to face the fact that the forces that determine our relationship with our Alma Maters are becoming much too centrifugal?

This being so, in order to find a remedy we must determine the reason. Read any of the official publications of alumni associations across Canada or talk with those primarily responsible for carrying on the work of universities and the call is insistently the same, "We need more support." What can be the reason for this seeming lack of loyalty?

Is it the fault of the graduates: is it your fault and mine? Is our lack of interest rooted in some irremediable dissatisfaction with our respective universities or colleges? It is more probable that our apathy is the result of failure to realize that our individual co-operation is not only wanted but needed. Are we falling by the wayside because of indifference toward the problems that confront the institutions we profess to honour? Diversity of interest and occupation are not really valid reasons for neglect. Or is it that too many of us are like young Ambition who,

" . . . when he once attains the upmost round
 . . . then unto the ladder turns his back,
 Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
 By which he did ascend."

Surely not! Surely our gravest fault is no more than pure thoughtlessness.

On the other hand can we justifiably say that the fault lies with the universities? Is it unreasonable that they should expect support from their graduates? A university cannot be expected to go on showing concern for those of its family who show no interest in return, nor can a university be expected to live, unlike man, by bread alone. Our Canadian universities are highly regarded. They have faced and are still facing gigantic obstacles. No one would be so foolish as to state that mistakes have not been made but the very fact that they have not allowed stringent economic factors to curb expansion and to curtail progressive programs ought to be answer enough to the question.

Or again does the fault lie with the whole idea of graduate associations? Is there some flaw in the aims, some weakness in the set-up, which is holding back a healthy fulfilment of purpose? Surely it is worth while to maintain happy relations among groups of influential citizens all over the world. Is there a more worthwhile project than "to promote the welfare of the University and to foster fraternity and co-operation among graduates"? If there be such, in Heaven's name, what is it?

Look around you, graduates. Are we not seeing nation after nation disappear behind the "Iron Curtain"? Is it nothing to us that the whole structure of our lives is threatened by those who think it no shame to live *by* our country whilst living *for* another? Thinking men and women can no longer pass thoughtlessly by the infiltrations of every sort of insidious propaganda. The callousness with which man still treats man is of vital concern to you and me. It is becoming more and more evident that men and nations must no longer be expected to accept without arrogance the consequences of their own guilt. Is a sick society nothing?

To every alumnus of every university this may be said: the university you attended taught you to think for yourself. If it did not, it has done nothing of value for you. Your family, your community, your nation look to you for guidance, individual and collective. If a graduate association is to speak with a voice of authority, if its voice is to be influential in the promotion of progressive enlightenment, it must not only enrol every one who should be a member but keep him interested in the organization. The tendency to strain apart for whatever reason must be checked. Do not think that the cultivation of friendly feelings among groups of people is a mere fad for idlers. Look at the conditions in our own country, hark to the noisy clamour of disunity within our own boundaries and ask yourself the question: is there any one single task in all the world of men more urgent than the promotion of a feeling of goodwill? If the fringe of our social structure be frayed, it is the part of intelligent people to mend it before the whole fabric falls to pieces.

What about it, graduates? Place the blame for past remissness where you will, but let us now pull together for our nation's sake, for our university's sake and even, if for no better reason, for our own sake.



The Editor Says:

In this issue the name of the new editor appears on the masthead. It is therefore, fitting that we should beg your kind indulgence for mistakes, not too many and none serious, we dare to hope. And it is also fitting that we should acknowledge humbly and gratefully the many helpful hints that have come from so many quarters. What we should have done without Dr. Sheldon's cabalistic memos and "Geoff" Taylor's alumni lore we simply do not know. Professor

Salter and A. A. Ryan have acted as a steering committee and the new editor has not failed to bother them on every possible occasion.

We hope that you will be able to imagine our feelings when some old friend of the Alumni Association and *The New Trail* arrives at the office, expecting to see Mr. Taylor or Professor Salter or Mr. Brown, and finds only the present occupant. Everybody is, of course, most polite but disappointment

is quite evident and we feel like retiring to our wigwam. But that feeling soon is gone for the goodwill that our predecessors have spread about them allows of no embarrassment and all that we can do is to resolve that as Alumni Secretary and Editor of *The New Trail* we shall, by Geoff's help, do a good job.

But the pay-off is that many people seem to find a marked resemblance between the Registrar and ourself. So if some day you should drop around to Edmonton South and find G. B. Taylor singing a solo and J. W. E. Markle, dashing in and out of the Registrar's chair, you will know that you have your wires crossed.

We want to say merely that we are happy to be here and that we hope for your continued co-operation and indulgence.

We are happy to acknowledge obligation to Dr. R. W. Boyle, for our feature article, "Henry Marshall Tory". Dr. Boyle needs but little introduction to readers of *The New Trail*, as he was Dean of the Faculty of Applied Science and Head of the Department of Physics for many years. Having been associated with Dr. Tory during the years at the University of Alberta and also later as a director of the National Research Council at Ottawa, he is eminently suited to the task of commemorating the life and work of the first president of this university. The article was written at the request of the Royal Society of Canada and is the official obituary for the Royal Society Transactions. We are further grateful to Dr. Boyle for a copy of the portrait, painted by Mrs. L. T. Newton. This was a subscription in honour of Dr. Tory by his friends of the Research Council just after he had left its Presidency in 1935.

Dr. J. W. Chambers, whose paper, "Federal Aid to Education", appears in this issue, is at present Superintendent of the Killam School Division No. 22. According to his own valuation his busy career seems to have fallen into two distinct periods. During the first he obtained a B.A. degree from the University of Manitoba, a Diploma in Education and a High School Certificate and a Master of Arts degree from the University of Alberta. During the second he obtained a Master of Education degree from Alberta and finally a Doctor of Education from Stanford. The transition from the first period to the second seems to have been accomplished in 1938, when Dr. Chambers found time to marry alumna Dorothy Niddrie. In between times and no doubt for relaxation he has taught

school, acted as Director of the Correspondence School Branch of the Department of Education, and served as navigator and instructor in the R.C.A.F. How he now provides a home for his four sturdy sons in spite of the housing shortage is another story. The article which we print in this issue is adapted from one done at Stanford. We hope it reaches the right officials.

Leonard Eustace Gads, who contributes the article, "Berlin, the Rubble Pile That Once Was a City," is a newcomer to *The New Trail*. The bare outline of his amazing career reads like a page from Richard Haliburton; born the son of the manager of a Russian State Bank in Russian Turkestan, educated in the elementary schools of Siberia (not in the salt mines), matriculated from the secondary school in Harbin, Manchuria, he finally received his B.Sc. from the University of Alberta. But not until he had become an enthusiastic Albertan, with more than a passing interest in farming, fencing (with a rapier) and engineering. In 1942 Mr. Gads joined the R.C.A.F. and spent his time in navigation schools across Canada. In 1945 on the request of the British Government he was granted his discharge and flown to England to become Civilian Officer Interpreter with the British Element on the Control Commission for Germany. He returned to Edmonton in 1946 where he now lectures in Descriptive Geometry and Applied Astronomy as Assistant Professor of Civil Engineering and Secretary of the Applied Science Faculty of the University of Alberta. Mrs. Gad, nee Dorothy Pallot, is well known in education circles and is an enthusiastic student of the Russian language.

For the cuts that accompany the article, "Studio for the Day", *The New Trail* has to thank Mr. Donald Cameron, Director of the Department of Extension, and Professor Glyde. Both these gentlemen were most helpful and indeed went out of their way to smooth the path for a green editor. The works of art here photographed were all done at the 1947 session of the Banff School of Fine Arts.

For a brand new feature in this issue we are indebted to two very fast friends of *The New Trail*. We do not think that anyone who has been a consistent reader of this journal for years past will have any difficulty in identifying the writer but we are under orders to keep his identity top secret number one. For the beautiful illustrations we can, how-

ever, offer our deepest thanks. Dr. Rowan is well known as an artist but we cannot let it go with that. We are immeasurably proud to be able to include such a beautiful piece of work in our first issue.

Readers of *The New Trail* will want to meet the new secretary to the secretary, Miss Kathleen Bendiksen (Kay for short). She is a charming young lady who now greets all alumni when they rush in to Room 239A to pay their fees. She has taught in Alberta for two years, served in the Navy as Leading Wren, taken a commercial course under the government's tender care and is now daily scanning the mail in this office for news from all those thousands of alumni members scattered all over the globe. If they could see the happiness with which she pounces on the slightest bit of news they would not disappoint her. In this issue will be found her first effort at assembling the "Alumni Notes" and we think that our readers will admit that it is a good one.

As this issue is the last one of Volume V we feel that this is the appropriate place for a special thank you to all who have contributed to the success of *The New Trail*, 1947. To those who have given of their time and talent in the writing of articles, we say that we are grateful and we hope that you will be with us again in the volumes that lie ahead. This goes for all those who have done special features, such as obituaries, biographies, notes, reviews and art. Your efforts have without exception added a flavour and interest that cannot be dispensed with. To those who have helped to support *The New Trail* by their advertisements we wish to say a special word of thanks. We hope that you have found our columns good business and that you will be pleased to see our advertising agent when she calls on you again. The present editor would like to acknowledge his obligation to Mrs. Donnan and her staff of the Printing Department for their patience and direction.

OPPORTUNITIES

The Universities Bureau of the British Empire has issued the following list of vacancies, September 10, 1947:

- University of Leeds—Assistant Lecturer in Chemical Engineering.
- The Hospital for Sick Children, London—House Physician.
- University College of Swansea—Full-time resident extra-mural Tutor
- Temporary Assistant Lecturer in Mathematics
- University of Sheffield—Research assistant to the Professor of Fuel Technology.
- Full-time lecturer in Department of Child Health
- Demonstrator in Anatomy.
- Senior Lecturer in Anatomy
- University of London—Chair of Persian
- Chair of Modern Arabic
- Chair of Biochemistry
- Readership in Biology
- Readership in Morbid Anatomy
- University of Manchester—Assistant Lecturer in Social Administration.
- Assistant Lecturer in Modern History

The Inter-University Council for Higher Education in the Colonies has the following vacancies:

- Raffles College, Singapore—Professor of Geography
- Professor of Chemistry
- Senior Lecturer in Chemistry.

Further particulars may be obtained from the Registrar, University of Alberta.

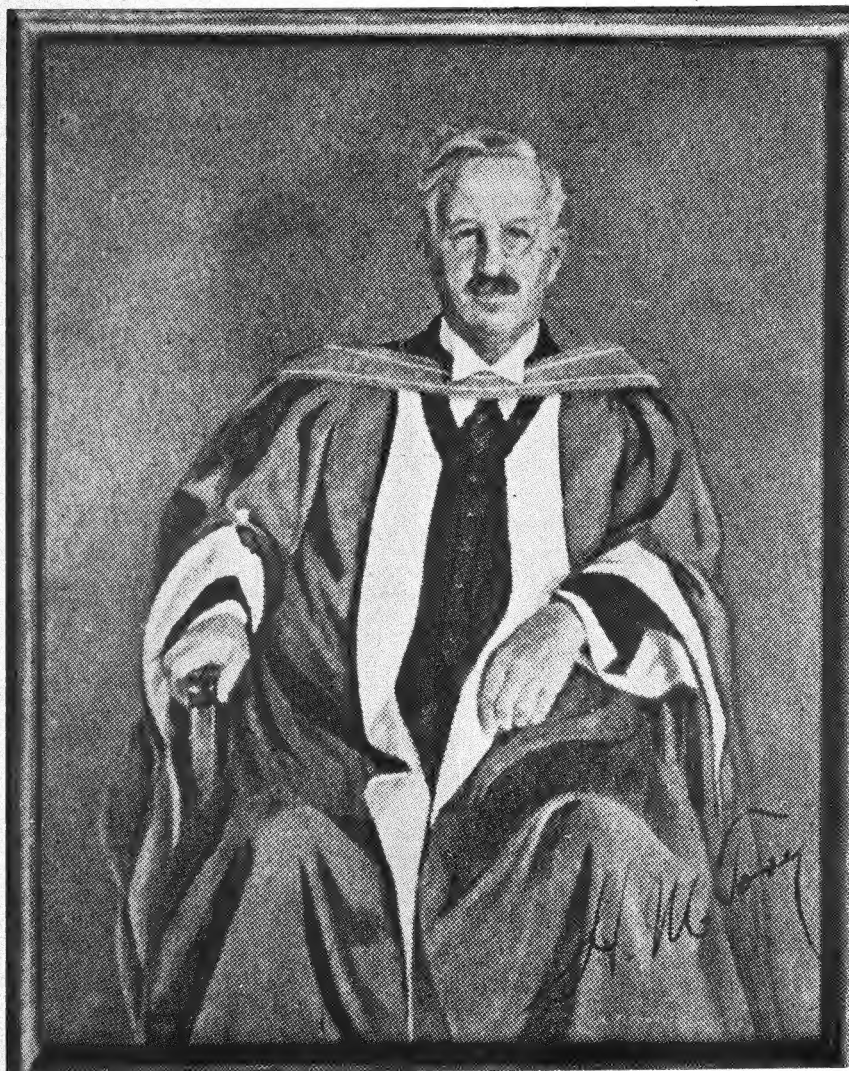
Our attention has been drawn to the syllabus of the 1947-48 Citizens' Forum to be heard over the CBC Trans-Canada network every Wednesday at 9:00 p.m. M.S.T.

These are to commence October 22 and continue through the winter until April 7, 1948. The programme is organized for Alberta by the Department of Extension of the University.

We note that the radio talks will fall into three categories: Family and Community Problems, National Problems and International Problems. In addition the sponsors will distribute discussion material for members of local citizen forums and for individual listeners.

For further data concerning this interesting and timely course in citizenship application should be made to Prof. A. S. R. Tweedie, Provincial Secretary of Citizens' Forum, Department of Extension, University of Alberta.

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues, page 236.



By Mrs. L. T. Newton

HENRY MARSHALL TORY
First President of the University of Alberta

Henry Marshall Tory

First President, University of Alberta, 1908-1929; First President, National Research Council, 1928-1935; First President, Carleton College, 1942-1947.

By R. W. BOYLE

An old French proverb says, "Ideals without action are a vain mirage," which is not so different from St. James', "... faith, if it hath not works, is dead, being alone." Dr. H. M. Tory throughout his life dispelled all illusion and mirage; idealist always, he based strong actions on underlying, cherished, and closely guarded ideals. His personality was dynamic, with a driving optimism and energy, not sparing even himself; undoubtedly he sprang from the "Celtic fringe" and shared its sacred fire.

The genealogy of the Tory (or Torrey) families of North America is interesting, and too long for inclusion here. It has been compiled in two volumes by Prof. F. C. Torrey of an American College*. Henry Marshall Tory was born on January 11, 1864, on a farm near Guysboro, N.S., being the great-grandson of James Tory, who had been a soldier of the 71st Scottish Regiment fighting in the American Revolutionary war, and who, after a period as prisoner of war, received at the close of the campaign, a grant of land near Guysboro. Tory's early education was imposed from the outside, the choice of studies depended more on the judgment of the teacher and the aptitude of the pupil. A plenitude of farm work with his studies was seasoned with the usual healthy activities of the country, fishing, sailing, snow-shoeing and skating. His family moved into the town of Guysboro about the time his primary schooling was finished and there Tory found his first job, as a clerk in the dry goods store.

Undoubtedly Tory was constantly encouraged towards further education by his mother, daughter of a neighbouring family and a very remarkable woman, and though he clerked for three years, his ambition for further education was not dimmed. He attended Guysboro Academy, then spent two years teaching in nearby rural schools, thus entering a profession which he followed all his life, and acquiring experience that probably whetted his desire for college and higher training.

At this stage occurred one of the most fortunate events of Tory's life, viz., a meeting with Sir William Dawson, then Principal of McGill University. Dawson was a man of strong character and vivid personality, an outstanding geologist; and a meeting with him on one of Dawson's summer trips to Nova Scotia brought Tory to his notice and under his advice and influence; a consequence was that Tory decided for McGill University (his mother had originally wanted him to go to Mt. Allison University for Arts and Theology). At the age of 22 Tory registered for Honours in Mathematics and Physics, and graduated in 1890 with Honours B.A. and gold medal. His record shows him to have been a good student, but not the college book-worm type. In his undergraduate days he was keen and outstanding in the debating society, was an officer in the College Y.M.C.A., leader of a Bible Class in one of the large city churches, and was class orator of his graduating year.

*The Torrey Families and their Children of America, by Frederic Crosby Torrey, A.M., published privately in Lakehurst, N.J.; Vol. I, 1924; Vol. II, 1929.

When he could, he played the athletic games of his youth, and he helped in the formation of the McGill Rifle and the Western Club.

Tory's family influence and his personal bent for religious thought and endeavour remained strong throughout his college career, and after graduating he continued his study of theology at the Wesleyan College, Montreal, affiliated with McGill. In due course he received the B.D. degree, and undertook a preaching charge in a city church for two years. However, he returned to his mathematics and physics studies and teaching, became a Lecturer in Mathematics at McGill in 1893, and took the M.A. degree (Mathematics) in 1896. To assist in the new Department of Physics, housed in the elaborate new Macdonald Physics Building, he spent two terms at the Cavendish Laboratory, Cambridge University, England, where the celebrated J. J. Thomson was then Professor. This experience enabled Tory to help Professor Hugh Callender, first Macdonald Research Professor of Physics at McGill, and Professor John Cox, Macdonald Professor and Director of the Physics Building, in the installation of extensive equipment and organization of laboratory courses. He became Demonstrator of Physics while continuing to lecture in Mathematics, and received the D.Sc. degree in 1903. He was promoted to the Associate Professorship of Mathematics in the same year.

In that year, 1893, at 29 years of age, he married Annie Gertrude Frost of Knowlton, Quebec. This union was a very happy one; there were no children, but the Tory home ever extended a bright and warm hospitality to colleagues of the McGill staff and many of the students. Later in his career when Tory became President of the University of Alberta, Mrs. Tory played the part of the ideal hostess, the President's house becoming a centre, for staff and many students, of stimulating social and cultural enjoyment. In Ottawa again the President's house was a cheerful and intellectual centre for many of the N.R.C. staff and visitors from almost everywhere. The happy union of Dr. and Mrs. Tory lasted until her death in 1938.

In Tory's student and early McGill staff years he was undoubtedly inspired and influenced by three of the outstanding personalities of McGill of that day. We have already mentioned Dawson, the Principal, who remained Tory's firm friend until Dawson's death; there was Clark Murray, Professor of Moral Philosophy, who taught Tory his formal philosophy and no doubt fed fuel to a philosophical flair within him; and also Alexander ("Pat") Johnson, Professor of Mathematics and Dean of the Arts Faculty, a "wise and witty Irishman" from Trinity College, Dublin. And another fine friendship of Tory's should be cited, beginning in 1898; in that year Callendar resigned from the Research Professorship of Physics to go to the Imperial College, London, and a young man of twenty-eight, Ernest Rutherford from New Zealand and the Cavendish Laboratory, was appointed in his place. This young man laid the foundation of a great research career in his nine years at McGill, and later in England became the celebrated Lord Rutherford, Nobel prizeman, propounder of the Nuclear Theory of the Atoms of Matter, and originator of all subsequent work on Atomic Disruption, which led to the atomic bomb. Tory, six years his senior, and Rutherford were compatible, helped one another and became close friends, and maintained this friendship throughout their lives, though their careers were cast very far apart.

At the beginning of this century Tory was officially Associate Professor of Mathematics in the McGill Faculty of Arts, but in addition he played a great part as unofficial adviser to Dean Johnson on student affairs, and was really, though not so named, sub- or assistant-Dean. When "Pat" was succeeded in the Deanship by Dr. Charles Moyse, Tory continued the same role, and as a result became a sort of special ambassador of McGill throughout Canada. He possessed the special talents of a wise and friendly diplomat, together with the human quality and astuteness to comprehend basic factors governing the evolution of institutions and events. At this time McGill was considering the establishment of branch junior colleges in Canada and Newfoundland; Tory was despatched on missions to appraise the possibilities and, where necessary, conduct negotiations; the McGill University College of British Columbia was established in 1906 as a direct result of his mission. This college functioned as a branch college of McGill until May 1915, when it was absorbed in the newly created University of British Columbia.

In 1905 the Provinces of Saskatchewan and Alberta were carved out of the Northwest Territories by the Federal administration of Sir Wilfred Laurier, and the provincial governments so formed decided to establish their own universities. In 1907 the first Alberta Government founded its university and selected Dr. Tory as President. Undoubtedly his success in British Columbia and the contacts and knowledge of the West thus acquired, were important factors to prompt this choice. He arrived in Edmonton, in the spring of 1908, and found that a splendid site of 258 acres was suggested for the university, on the south bank of the Saskatchewan River, in the western section of the town of Strathcona, across the river from the capital. His task was to erect a modern university in this wheat field and bush. "He had to buy a farm and people it with colleges!" An interesting picture of the early days and of Tory's enthusiasm is given by Dr. E. K. Broadus, the first Professor of English. "In June 1908, the President of a University not yet in being, in a Province I had never heard of, in a country I had never visited, came to Harvard and offered me the Professorship of English. The offer sounded like midsummer madness! I think that what I accepted was not the position or the salary, but the man! . . . In September of that year I found him ensconced in the attic of a small brick public school building. There assembled the four of us. We were to constitute the Faculty, veritable 'philosophes sous les toits'; and he, and we, and it, were for the nonce the University of Alberta." Undoubtedly many a young man, professor, lecturer, instructor, demonstrator, came to the new University with the same or kindred thoughts, but all inspired by the enthusiasm of the man who had selected them.

The university opened its doors in September, 1908, with one Faculty, 5 professors and 37 students; it gave its first few degrees in May, 1912. When Tory left the University, May, 1928, it had five faculties with their subsidiary schools, about 1,600 students, working, and some of them residing, in seven or eight modern well equipped buildings. The fine group of structures which will adorn this splendid university site is not yet complete, but Tory saw that a fundamental architectural plan was devised to be followed as the years went by. The student body now numbers over 4,000; its graduates have done well in war and peace; many of them rest "in Flanders Field" and other hallowed places.

Great War I, 1914-1918, was so wide-spread in its incidence, and so threatening in its consequences, that Tory's ardent spirit could not be satisfied with ordinary

university routine duties at home; he was noticeably restless to serve more directly and intensively, and eventually his opportunity came. In 1916 he had been requested to prepare a Special Report on the Discharged Men from the Army for the National Council of the Y.M.C.A. Undoubtedly this report was a prime reason for the later invitation to draw up a plan and organize regular study courses for Canadian soldiers in England. On this plan (1917) was founded an Educational Section of the Army, unique in its purposes, later known as the "Khaki College." In January 1918 Tory arrived in England to be President of this novel enterprise, which became the forerunner of kindred projects for education in the military forces of many nations. The Khaki College was timely, for in the trying, restless, demobilization period of 1918-1919, it aided greatly as a steadying and disciplinary influence to many men besides helping to make up time in their education. This College lasted just less than two years, during which about 50,000 men took courses and about a thousand of them received educational credit for a year of regular college work.

The return to his university position, autumn 1919, was the end of a unique interlude in Tory's career. The war had left a lasting impression upon him of the great value of scientific pursuits in a nation; he became tireless in his advocacy that universities, governments, industrial firms and societies should all realize the great importance of scientific discovery, of practical application of scientific devices, and of general guidance by the scientific method. He convinced the Government of Alberta, and helped them found the Alberta Council of Scientific and Industrial Research, becoming its first Chairman.

Tory assisted the Government of Alberta as consultant in many matters, and was also called on by other provinces and by the Dominion. In 1913 he was the Alberta representative on an American Commission for the Study of Agricultural Credits and travelled on the Commission's enquiries throughout Europe. The data assembled became useful again later on Tory's becoming a single Commissioner to advise the Dominion Minister of Finance on the same subject. He was a prime mover in organizing the National Conference of Canadian Universities, and helped to promote the League of Nations Society throughout Canada. In addition he served on the Executive Committee of the British Empire Universities' Bureau, the Imperial Education Committee, and the Canadian Commission of Conservation.

A pointed example for all British Dominions was the Act of the British Government, 1915, while Great War I was raging, to found a Council and Department for Scientific and Industrial Research (D.S.I.R.). The Canadian Government followed suit in 1916. For eight years this Council functioned as a Board only, allotting its voted funds to researches in the universities and for bursaries and scholarships. It had no established laboratories and its annual vote from the Government had not reached more than \$120,000. At an important meeting, the 51st, Feb. 1923, when the Council was considering what would be necessary to establish a National Research Institute with Laboratories, and recommended an expenditure of \$600,000 to purchase a site and erect a building, Tory was nominated to be a Council member; two weeks later he was appointed by Order-in-Council, and took his seat at the spring meeting. This appointment was timely and fortunate, for Tory brought to the Council a great experience, with imagination, zeal and vigour.

There was no immediate action by the Government to erect laboratories, and in the face of this disappointment, Tory urged a movement, more vigorous still, to demonstrate the advantages of scientific research by attacking some great national problems, the solution of which Canada needed; and he further urged full organization of these researches on a national scale. His influence in the Council was immediate and effective; Dr. Frank Adams, Vice-Principal of McGill, who had been acting as temporary administrative chairman of the Council, decided to follow his personal desire and resign, thus opening the way for Tory to assume direction of the Council's activities. The Council thereupon nominated him as Adams' successor, and he was named temporary Chairman of the Council by Order-in-Council, in October, 1923. Early in 1924 he submitted to the Council the draft of a revised National Research Council Act, which after full discussion by all authorities concerned was passed by Parliament in July of that year. This new act provided authority for enlarged scope of the Council with the establishment of a habitat and central laboratories.

Tory, as Chairman, organized Committees of the Council, with many other specialists serving on them, to attack national problems. Soon there were working committees, supervising researches supported by Council funds, on great subjects important in the national interest, such as wheat rust, other plant diseases, refractories, aeronautics, foods, fuels, tuberculosis (animal and human), and others; and money grants were increased for specific researches in the universities, and for bursaries and scholarships to train young research workers. Senior Directors supported by junior researchers were appointed to the Laboratories' staff which grew gradually, and were organized into the natural divisions of Science: viz., Biology, Chemistry, Engineering and Physics. Tory enlisted support from technical branches of federal and provincial governments whenever and wherever their work was related, combining the services of all in co-operative endeavours. In a striking personal effort, he continued throughout the Dominion, as an evangelist of science, the work which he had begun in the west; he made speeches and gave reports to conventions, annual meetings, Canadian and Service clubs, and boards of trade, always promoting the idea that governments, industries and the public generally should liberally support research for their own and the nation's benefit, not only the application of scientific devices but also the employment of scientific method in industrial and public affairs, and not neglecting the social and cultural benefit so derived. Undoubtedly his work aroused and considerably advanced the public opinion. In 1927 the Government of the day decided to establish National Research Laboratories at Ottawa, and later, as from June 1, 1928, appointed Tory to become the first President of the Council and Chief Executive Officer. He came to Ottawa to live in May 1928, then 64 years of age. Immediately under his direction began the planning of the great laboratories, now internationally well known. Contracts for the erection of the main buildings were concluded in December, 1929, and work of erection was begun two months later. The main building, an adornment to the national capital, was officially opened as a chief event of the British Commonwealth Conference (the Ottawa Conference) of 1932.

It has often been truly said that it was a stroke of good fortune that at the beginning of the Great Depression (1930-35) there was a man of such amazing energy, great imagination and faith behind an effort to erect a Temple of Science

for Canada; and it is probably true that many a man, not necessarily weak, might have lacked the great faith and vigour required in the face of many difficulties, and in consequence have allowed the great task to lapse for many years. These National Research Laboratories at Ottawa and other places have been greatly expanded as a consequence of Great War II; but it can be stressed that it was most fortunate for Canada that they were in operation when war broke out; and the great initiator and founder, who displayed the clearest foresight and vision into the future was H. M. Tory. He served as President of the Council through the harrowing years of the Depression until the expiration of his term in June, 1935. Perhaps it was the Research Council and its Laboratories which drew from him his greatest effort and determination in spite of the great impediments of the period; to him more than to any other man are due the foundations and works of the National Research Council.

While he lived in Ottawa, as in the West, Tory was called upon often for public service, acting on boards and commissions of enquiry into various subjects. He was chairman of the Commission on the Fruit Industry of Nova Scotia 1930; organized the Fifth Pacific Science Congress, held in Canada in 1933, and served as its President (he had been a Canadian representative to a previous Congress in Japan in 1926); served on the Coal Classification Committee until 1935; and was a single Royal Commissioner on Coal, in the City of Montreal in 1936. He continued his activity in the League of Nations Society of Canada, serving on its executive and, in 1938, becoming its President. He retained that office for five years, through the trying prewar years and early difficult period of Great War II; later he served as the first Honorary Treasurer of the Canadian Committee on Refugees.

Tory's last years were intended to be spent "in retirement", writing books and essays; but he gave these years to one more new institution of education, namely, Carleton College of Ottawa. This college originated in the ideas and discussions of some public spirited Ottawans. Previous to Great War II a committee of Y.W.C.A. members and others had discussed the inadequate facilities for certain types of higher education in the capital, and with the outbreak of the war in 1939 the need grew more acute, because thousands of young men and women, with education interrupted by the war, were coming to the capital to work in the military services, and in the government offices and laboratories. Tory was invited to join a group of men to find means for a practical solution of this important problem, and in 1942 a Board of Governors and a Faculty to give two years of college work were established. Once started Tory never looked back; he was appointed by the Board the first President at age 79, and all his tremendous educational experience, his knowledge, his energy, he gave devotedly and without stint. The college began in borrowed buildings with 35 instructors lecturing in the evening to 700 students, only a few of whom intended to continue their studies to a degree. At the time of Tory's death, Feb. 6th, 1947, the college had 78 instructors, lecturing in day and evening classes to an enrollment of 1,500 students, most of whom were pressing towards a degree. At the present time third year work is offered, the first permanent building has been purchased, and a subscription campaign for funds is in progress to provide for this building with an extension, at an estimated cost of \$500,000.

Some of his friends at times wistfully indulge a wish that Dr. Tory had spared a little more time and effort for his autobiography, even at the cost of a little less for Carleton College. He had planned this autobiography, in fact had begun it, but gave his whole strength to the new college with the result that the autobiography never saw the light. And he had so much to write about, covering the great period of Canadian development which his life spanned. His experience stretched from extreme east through the centre to the extreme west of Canada; he knew virtually all the leaders of governments, education, science, literature, finance and industry over all the country and through three decades; perhaps no other Canadian had the tale to tell which he could have told. This autobiography never saw the light, but Carleton College has risen to remain a last monument of the courage, energy and vision of this indomitable man.

No one who knew H. M. Tory could ever forget his sense of humour, his great capacity for amusement and enjoyment, and his innate kindness. Because of this humour and kindness he was all the wiser in his judgment of people and affairs. A sense of humour is a sense of proportion; and being a keen scientific analyst, he was no dogmatist, but saw into men and events with an understanding sympathy which went very far. He was specially gifted with imagination and with unlimited enthusiasm for the good cause which inspired it. His ability in orderly reasoning combined with his judgment of men made him exceptionally able in organization. Very human himself, he loved human companionship; and since he possessed the special faculty of inspiring others, his leadership was always natural and very able and conspicuous.

He had no children of his own, but loved young people everywhere, and it was very appropriate that he lived his long life always in close contact with youth. It is said of some men that "they grow old gracefully"; Tory hardly grew old at all! He was a crusader against anything yielding to the ignoble and the ignorant, and often put passion and emotion in his appeals; but at times he could be very cool and calm; at times could "blaze with indignation", yet when necessary be adept in "the soft answer which turneth away wrath." He had an illustrious career, and while maintaining throughout a just pride and self-esteem remained humble, reserving a quiet amusement tinged perhaps with contempt for the "swelled head" or the "stuffed shirt". He was offered and received many honours, by universities, societies and governments; but he declined some.

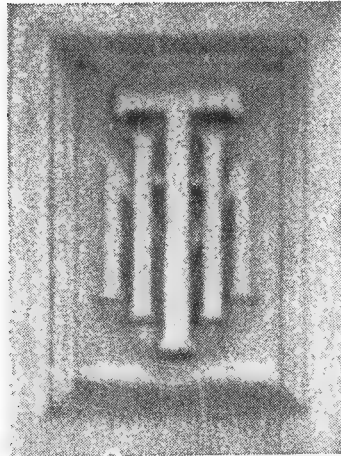
The character and qualities of H. M. Tory determined what his life and work should be, and Canada offered the opportunities to this great patriot. His country, which he loved passionately, owes him a great debt which only the distant future can properly appraise. He seemed always to be drawn to the initiation of new movements and new institutions, and found thus a greater intellectual and spiritual satisfaction than mere operation of already going concerns. Time and again this writer has heard him exclaim, "I am a pioneer." This is precisely true; and in this pioneering, his life's score, including as it does The McGill College of British Columbia, The University of Alberta, The Khaki College of Great War I, The Scientific and Industrial Research Council of Alberta, The Federal National Research Laboratories, and after "retirement" The Carleton College of Ottawa, constitutes a tremendous monument. We cannot tell what the future will unfold; perhaps posterity will decide that The University of Alberta and the National Research

Laboratories were his greatest foundations; but through all the years, it will be agreed by all that the above constitutes veritably an impressive and monumental list.

It is precisely true that H. M. Tory was a man of his times and exactly suited to his period of Canadian history. Teacher, preacher, philosopher, man of action, he was nevertheless a conspicuous scientist. Without leaving treatises or formal scientific contributions in papers or memoirs on specific researches he was a great missionary and evangelist of research, and contributed greatly to the adaptation of science to his country's needs. Without leaving any formal dissertation of philosophy he was a philosopher of education and without serving in any legislative hall he became Canadian statesman-at-large for both Science and Education. He was Initiator and Organizer of Institutions designed to last for all time; instinctively, as it were, he thus pursued his happiness. All his efforts were fundamental preparations to render fruitful a soil to yield intellectual and spiritual harvests forever.

"His is a life, not of the world apart,
But of the very fire of Earth itself,
Hewing new paths in human History,
Bending the course of History itself."

(W. S. McDonald, Alberta Graduate, Sc. '15).



Federal Aid to Education

By J. W. CHALMERS

The question of federal aid to education has now been settled. The issue is no longer whether the federal government will aid education, but rather how and for what purposes. During the past thirty-five years federal participation in the educational processes has steadily grown. Such participation has been little concerned with raising the general educational level of Canadian citizens. Its purposes have been much more specific, such as the encouragement of agricultural and technical training. During the 1930's the federal government participated in various educational schemes from three apparent motives: the provision of subsistence relief, the training of young people to make them self-supporting and take them off relief rolls, and the raising of morale of young unemployed people. During World War II the objectives of federal participation were more directly connected with the war effort. They included the development of national unity, the training of war-industry workers, and the up-grading of recruits for the armed services: this last in addition to the training programmes carried on within the armed services themselves. During this period problems connected with unemployment disappeared. Since the end of the war, the federal government's main participation in education has been for the purpose of veteran rehabilitation, although many services and functions formerly carried on are being continued.

Early Federal Participation: 1870-1919.

The first instance of federal aid to education is probably that contained in the Manitoba Act of 1870, which set aside two sections in each township for the support of schools. In 1898 the federal government also granted one hundred and fifty thousand acres of crown lands as an endowment to the University of Manitoba. The principle of using crown lands for the support of public education dates back to 1798, when a royal grant of one-half million acres was made to education in the young colony of Upper Canada. This principle was also observed in 1905, when Alberta and Saskatchewan became provinces.

The next large-scale participation by the federal government in education occurred in 1912 and 1913 with the passage of two acts concerned with agricultural education. The second and more important of these, called the Agricultural Instruction Act, appropriated ten million dollars over a ten-year period to be spent in assisting the provinces in agricultural and home education. An important provision of the act was that it required the provinces to contribute on a dollar-for-dollar basis before they could obtain federal money. Thus the act was least effective where most needed, i.e., in the poorer provinces that had the most need to raise their productivity.

In 1919 the Technical Education Act was passed by the Dominion Parliament. In essence, this act did for technical education what the act of 1913 had done for agricultural education, and on the same dollar-for-dollar basis. At the end of the ten-year period provided, not all provinces had exhausted their allotments, and the act was therefore renewed for an additional five years. In 1931 and thereafter it has been renewed annually.

One consequence of these acts has been to create vocational schools separate from the public school systems of the provinces. Their creation has had the beneficial effect of providing educational facilities at the secondary level for students ill-adapted to the regular high schools. The objectives for such schools, however, are not those of the public high schools; and thus to some extent they are not conducive to the cultural unity necessary to an integrated society.

Between Two Wars: Multiplication of Activities.

From the time of the first World War many departments of the federal government have assisted education. The Department of Mines and Resources has been responsible for the education of Indian children and children in the North-West Territories. The Department of National Defence provided physical training instructors for the Normal Schools and supported high school cadet corps. The CBC, in close co-operation with the provincial Departments of Education, has produced hundreds of programmes tailored to school audiences. The Dominion Bureau of Statistics has encouraged the collection and standardization of accurate educational statistics for each province; and has prepared the Canada Handbook especially for student use.

The National Research Council encourages research in universities throughout the country. Scholarships are also granted to graduate students, over twelve hundred to 1945.

The stimulation and assistance given by the National Research Council in this regard has had a most far-reaching effect in building up strong scientific, graduate schools in Canada (Introduction, *Canada Yearbook*, 1945)

That such strong leadership in these fields exists is a matter of self-congratulation to the Canadian people; that it is absent in the social sciences and humanities is a matter they should not view with equanimity. Instruments of such leadership do exist, however, in the National Gallery and National Museum at Ottawa, but as yet their contributions to public education have been slight, and not at all at an advanced level of scholarship.

Youth Training: 1937-1947.

In 1937 the people of Canada still walked in the shadow of the Great Depression, which for multitudes of young people removed at the same time hope of attending high school or college and hope of gainful employment. To assist such young people, the Canadian parliament voted one million dollars.

This fund was established to provide for: (a) training projects of an occupational nature devised to increase the skill and employability of young people; (b) industrial learnership courses devised to provide theoretical training concurrent with employment; (c) work projects devised to conserve natural resources, as well as to train and recondition the young people participating, and (d) training projects of a physical nature to assist in the maintenance of health and morale (*Canada Yearbook*, 1938).

The Youth Training Programme was so successful that in 1938 the amount appropriated for it was increased by fifty percent; and the following year the Youth Training Act was passed, to run for three years, and to provide for the expenditure of one and one-half million dollars annually. This fund was administered by the provincial Departments of Education, which were required to match federal funds dollar for dollar, and also to bear the administrative expenses.

Those eligible to participate in the various Youth Training Programmes were young people aged sixteen to thirty, not gainfully employed, whose families were

not in a position to pay the cost of such training. Subsistence allowances in addition to tuition were granted to trainees.

With the insistent and growing wartime demands for trained workers, the schemes operated under the Youth Training Programmes proved inadequate. Accordingly, in June 1940 an Order-in-Council was passed invoking the War Measures Act to overcome these limitations. Thus was born the War-Emergency Training Programme, under which training for war industry and for trades in the armed services was made available to all adults to age sixty, regardless of financial circumstances; and the Dominion Government, still working through the provincial Departments of Education, bore practically the entire cost of such training. The WETP supplemented rather than replaced the Youth Training Programmes, which continued according to original terms.

By 1942, when the Youth Training Act of 1939 expired, war-emergency training had become relatively very important and the rehabilitation of veterans was becoming increasingly urgent. Therefore the Vocational Training Co-ordination Act was passed, providing for:

1. Training needed, both in armed services and in industry, for the prosecution of the war.
2. Vocational rehabilitation of veterans.
3. Continuation of Youth Training Programmes.
4. Training desirable in the post-war period.

Since 1945 the Canadian Vocational Training Programme, as it has been known since 1942, has devoted much of its energy to the rehabilitation of veterans. In addition to strictly vocational courses, it has operated special pre-matriculation schools for veterans intending to enter universities. At the university level the Dominion Government still has an interest in the education of the veteran, through the payment of subsistence and tuition fees, as well as direct grants to the universities, proportionate to the number of veteran students.

Needy students other than veterans also are assisted, through bursaries and loans, by the Youth Training Programmes.

Past Principles and Future Problems.

After eighty years of federal aid to education, certain general principles governing such aid seem to have emerged. These are:

1. Participation through provincial governments rather than the creation of parallel administrations.
2. Adaptation to meet local needs.
3. Dollar-for-dollar participation by federal and provincial governments, except where national existence is at stake.
4. Provision for subsistence as well as tuition. (This principle seems to have developed only since 1937).
5. Provision for vocational rather than general education. Even university training for veterans is ultimately for vocational rehabilitation.

Presumably future federal participation in education will follow the pattern built up in the past. Yet such a pattern has no place in it for several vitally important configurations that can be made only by the federal government. Among

these is that of national unity. In 1941 Dr. J. E. Robbins, of the Dominion Bureau of Statistics, wrote as follows:

. . . . the system of separate provincial and local control has many advantages. It has resulted in a high standard of literacy for the country and has promoted the process of racial assimilation by safeguarding the interests of minority groups. Under this system urban and progressive rural districts have been permitted to implement local programs of school medical services and cultural and applied arts. The result has been that, while it has not lent itself entirely to the development of a nationally conscious people with broad political concepts, it has developed civic consciousness and community pride. (J. E. Robbins, "Recent Advances in the Field of Education in Canada" *Canada Yearbook*, 1945)

But civic consciousness and community pride are not enough for a nation of twelve million people so scattered over more than three million square miles that sectional interests often dominate the political thoughts of private citizen and public leader alike. The nation, moreover, is further divided by differences in language, religion, law, custom, and folkways; differences ineradicably embedded into the constitution of the Dominion. Through facilities such as the NFB and the CBC the federal government should continue the effort already started to build to a greater national unity.

Not only is such unity a prerequisite in this atomic age to continued national existence, but until it is achieved, Canada cannot exert its greatest influence on the international scene, even in such a relatively minor organization as UNESCO. Active participation in the activities of this organization should continue to be one way in which the federal government will advance citizenship education to the global level.

However, under the present educational inequalities that exist, it is almost impossible to achieve true national, much less global, citizenship. The federal government should therefore amend the five principles above enumerated to make educational aid available on the basis of need rather than on the basis of dollar-for-dollar participation, to extend more widely the application of the subsistence principle, and to assist general as well as special education.

Something Every Alumnus Should Know

In 1944-45 Dr. Alex Cook made an investigation into the careers of 200 students who ranked high in Matriculation. Of these, 50—or 25 per cent had averages above 80, and 20 of them came to the University. Of 100 students with averages over 75 (including the 50 above), 42 entered the University. Of 100 students with averages between 69 and 75, 42 entered the University.

Of the 200 matriculants, 42 per cent entered the University, i.e., 84 students. Of these 84, 62 graduated, 31 with distinction. Some others have not yet completed their courses. Some have died in the war.

Of the remainder, 41 answered a questionnaire. Of these 35 said they would have attended the University had financial assistance been available.

Don't miss notice re Alumni Association dues, page 236.

Berlin, the Rubble Pile that was once a City

By LEONARD E. GADS

As this is being written, a string of anniversaries bring to mind a series of events that took place a year or two ago. Some of these events were of global importance; some were of a purely personal nature. All of them became important milestones in my life, inseparable in my recollections from the City of Berlin. This city, bomb-shattered and shell-torn, is easily one of the most important cities in the world. This animated heap of rubble where four nations try to govern a fifth is our "window to the East," our constant contact with the Germans behind the "iron curtain." It is a city where a daily effort at international co-operation is being made, where four nations meet, talk and try to understand each other's view.

When in March, 1945, the victory over Germany became a certainty, the British began making plans for occupying and governing Germany together with the other powers. A search for interpreters, particularly Russian-speaking interpreters, was made across Canada and an offer was made to me in this connection.

In the meantime the Battle of Berlin was approaching. The Russians were within 70 kilometres of Berlin on April 16th and on the 23rd the assault began. On the 25th the city was surrounded and the mad fury of the battle was at its height on the 28th, 29th and 30th as the Russians were desperately trying to capture the city for their first of May celebration and the German garrison fought savagely back. Every house was a fortress; every street a no-man's land. According to the official Soviet account, 27,000 tons of shells were thrown into the city during these days, and I was later to see the devastating results of the battle. Although the German radio on May 1st announced the death of Hitler, the garrison fought on and it was not until 3 p.m. on May 2nd that it surrendered.

On May 6th Admiral Doenitz ordered all German forces to surrender. The Western Allies celebrated VE Day on the 8th and the Russians on the 9th as Marshal Keitel signed the surrender in Berlin. The Allied commanders met in Berlin on June 5th to announce the defeat of Germany and near Berlin, at Potsdam, the famous Potsdam Agreement was signed on August 2nd. It was at Potsdam also that the terms of surrender for Japan were drawn up and the last days of the war followed in quick succession: Aug. 6th—first atom bomb, the 8th—Russian entry into the war against Japan, 9th—the second bomb, 10th—Japanese bid for peace, terms accepted on the 14th, final signing of the peace on Sept. 2nd, VJ Day.

The victorious Allies throughout the world celebrated the end of the war. I was among the wild crowds in London which gathered in front of Buckingham Palace and packed the streets, strewn with papers tossed out of the windows by rejoicing office workers. The occupation forces in quadri-partite Berlin also marked the date with a parade in bomb-scarred and shell-torn Tiergarten. I arrived in Berlin two weeks later and saw the review platform with enormous portraits of Stalin, Truman and Churchill.

Nearly one year later I saw a review of British, American, French and Russian troops almost on the same spot celebrating the first anniversary of VE Day, in front of the permanent stone monument built by the Russians. In the meantime

Tiergarten had changed. The shell-split trees were gone; roots had been grubbed out and hauled away for fuel. The ground, once pock-marked with bomb craters, had been ploughed and planted with vegetables. The indifferent crowds of Germans were not impressed with the review. They pushed their way among the allied personnel, keeping a sharp look-out for a stray cigarette butt. The Allies, themselves, were not overly enthusiastic. Many of them, especially the Russians, felt that the occasion demanded a "bigger show," a greater display of military might "to impress the Germans."

I walked away from the review stand toward the Siegessaule—the Victory Tower—standing in the centre of Tiergarten, built to commemorate the victory of the Germans over the French in 1871. The great mosaic on its walls, depicting the French laying down their arms before their Prussian-looking victors, had been only slightly damaged by bullets. Over the tower waved the French flag—a mocking symbol of the changing tide. I paid a few pfennigs to an elderly German at the foot of the tower and climbed the small, winding stone steps inside the tower to the platform at the top. From there one has a good view of Tiergarten, of the Berlin skyline, and of the Siegesallee—the Victory Alley—a row of marble statues representing generations of German statesmen, mostly military figures. Now many of these have heads and arms missing and little of the old glory is left.

Even from this relatively low vantage point one suddenly feels detached from the town below. You and the cheering group of Russian soldiers who climb the tower behind you, and the Germans who walk at its foot, all seem just a part of a show put on especially for you, somehow make-believe. A thought struck me, when reflecting on the influence of distance on the attitude of the observer: one loses touch with the object, ceases to understand, becomes almost a disinterested spectator. Passing over London, Hanover, Hamburg, Berlin, in a plane, seeing enormous piles of rubble, collapsed bridges, ugly ruins of once beautiful buildings, one feels about the same as if sitting in a comfortable theatre viewing a newsreel, not too sure of the reality of the spectacle. One feels entirely different, however, after spending a year among the ruins. The piles of rubble become animated, seething with human beings and one is no longer a spectator in a comfortable seat—one is up on the stage, taking part in the drama of life. Almost as easily one loses touch again. Distance works wonders; time, however, seems to be a lesser factor in this estrangement.

Fourteen months spent as a conference interpreter for the British section of the Allied Control Commission, eleven of them in Berlin, were a great course of instruction. Here four nations, British, American, French and Russian, gather together to govern the fifth, each one with a different method, different language. I felt as if I were assisting at an operation where several specialists were performing, being privileged not only to watch but to handle the instruments. The patient is no longer indifferent to the performance of the physicians; he appears to stir uneasily. The patient is not sure that the "medics" agree, not only on the method of treatment but on the diagnosis itself.

At the conference at Potsdam, the former residence of the Kaisers, some 12 miles from Berlin, the victorious Allies quartered Germany into four unequal parts. Although the French did not take part in this conference, they were invited to administer one of these, the smallest portion, containing the Saar. The British

drew the north-western industrial section containing the heavily devastated Ruhr. The Americans received the southern part and the Russians were to administer the eastern and most agricultural region of present Germany. The easternmost part of former Germany went to Poland.

Almost in the centre of the Russian zone stands Berlin, a patchquilt within a patchquilt, a city of some four million, a mass of ruined buildings twenty-five miles wide, also divided into four quarters, each "sector" housing the headquarters of an occupying nation. A main highway, leading westward out of Berlin is the only route to the outside world. Even the allied planes to and from Berlin must pass out of the Russian zone over this highway instead of taking a shorter route.

In the American sector of Berlin stands the Allied Control Authority Building, a former German courthouse, where dozens of conferences take place daily from small sub-committees and working parties of experts, to larger committees and, finally directorates where various legislative measures are being prepared. These directorates deal with all functions of the state: internal affairs, economics, transport, etc. All laws and directions are agreed to in three languages and then translated into German. The German text is not the official text, but the official text is in the language of the presiding nation for the given month. (In front of the Allied Building stand four flagpoles and the order of the flags is changed each month as the chairmanship in the Control Council changes). The measures approved by the directors pass through the Co-ordinating Committee to the Control Council, consisting of the four chiefs of the occupied zones. They meet about every ten days to approve or reject the measures prepared by the various directorates.

The City of Berlin is governed by a "Kommandatura" which is a miniature control authority and consists of a gathering of four chiefs of the four sectors of the city. They issue directions to be followed by the Berlin Burgomeister and his staff.

I was interpreting mainly at conferences dealing with matters of labor control and allocation, as I was attached to the Manpower Directorate. Also, as a member of the Interpreters' Pool, I had to take part in many conferences dealing with other matters as well. It was most interesting to observe the characteristics of various nationalities: the British, cool and quite the masters of the situation, their long diplomatic training being very evident; the Americans, earnest but showing their political immaturity at times; the French, playing the game for keeps and getting quite excited over it occasionally; the unpredictable Russians, sometimes clever, sometimes boorish, sometimes using horse-dealing tactics. Occasionally when Germans were present they were correct but not too sure of the proper attitude to assume. Obviously there were many exceptions to the above generalities but on the whole the various representatives were quite true to type.

Interpreting was not confined to conferences. My greatest hours of trial occurred at informal conversations when you could not confine yourself to your best language but were expected to speak any language at all. Nothing was more agonizing than trying to interpret some of the jokes that the visiting dignitaries wished to impose on their quadri-partite audience. Whatever feeble point there might have been was usually lost in translation. But it was imperative to produce a laugh to maintain your reputation as an interpreter. I soon learned to solve the problem by telling any story at all, as long as the necessary laughter was forthcoming. The

storyteller never knew the difference and any others who might have caught on never betrayed me.

Although most of our time was spent in the conference room, or at the translation of documents, many interesting observations were obtained by watching the German people at work or at play and also by observing the occupation personnel. I never saw any obvious exhibition of animosity by the German populace toward us. I mixed with the crowds in the underground, buses, trains, boats. There never seemed to be any obvious resentment when we occupied seats (free) while Germans had to stand. And if occasionally we offered a seat to some elderly woman burdened with parcels, then such a gesture was noticeably appreciated.

In the company of two Russian officers and their driver, I travelled from Berlin to Hamburg and back, passing Magdeburg, Brunswick and Hanover. We were the centre of attraction because the Russians were not commonly seen in the country in the British zone of Germany. I did not notice any unfriendliness. I also travelled in the company of British officers to Leipzig in the Russian zone where we presented a somewhat rare sight and again there was more curiosity than enmity displayed by the populace. In Berlin where Germans met all the allies together, they seemed to prefer the British. I had many conversations with strange Germans on the streets, asking for directions, inquiring about certain buildings, etc. and always they were more than willing to talk and answer questions. One could not help but notice the predominant note of self-pity, certainly not the feeling of guilt or responsibility for the calamity. They, the Nazis, were guilty but not the ordinary man on the street.

The man on the street had plenty to complain about. Shelter, fuel, food and cigarettes were his main preoccupation. Since practically all the basic commodities were rationed, a "swapping" of coupons was widely practised. On certain corners the large trees were covered with little notes pinned to them, offering to exchange so many bread coupons, say, for a pair of shoes, or vice versa. I used to read these notes to see how the price of bread coupons in terms of cigarettes fluctuated from day to day.

Driving or walking through the streets of Berlin one is always aware of the aerial bombardment and terrific street battles which had taken place: rows upon rows of completely destroyed buildings; ugly walls with gaping windows; skeletons of stone, gutted by fire and marked with shells; heaps, endless heaps of rubble with some steel beams protruding. The indifferent efforts of the small armies of women cleaning the bricks and piling them up seem so pitifully inadequate. The immensity of the problem of reconstruction is beyond one's imagination. A few of the less destroyed buildings are being repaired. Some of them are used by the occupying personnel. The Germans are very crowded and many live in cellars. What amazes one is the fact that after such destruction so many Germans can still live in Berlin. The amount of living space in pre-war Berlin must have been really remarkable. I often recall the words of a Russian colonel who said to me, "Before the war we used even to sympathize with the Germans in their demands for more space. But since we have seen how the Germans lived, the spacious, comfortable homes, we have lost our sympathy."

The ruins are ugly, frightening and oppressive; these monotonous rows of ragged walls stretching for blocks where buildings used to stand, shapeless piles of brick

that give no hint as to what type of buildings once stood there. And at the same time one is aware of another kind of destruction, another kind of damage which is just as important, even though less tangible. One thinks of families separated, bereaved; children crippled physically and mentally, cold and undernourished; human bodies and human hopes destroyed beyond repair, without a chance of recovery.

At the Leipzig Fair I saw many different types of machines offered by the inventive German manufacturers—machines designed for cleaning bricks, for manufacturing concrete building blocks from ground-up rubble. And a comparison involuntarily came to mind, the comparison between the relative ease with which the physical destruction can be repaired and the difficult task of re-educating and rebuilding a nation.

Many historical buildings in Berlin such as castles, cathedrals, museums, have been heavily damaged, being in the centre of the city where the street fighting was the heaviest. Solidly built of stone, few of them were reduced to rubble and from a distance show little damage, but on closer inspection they present fire-ravaged interiors and shell-marked walls with big holes torn from sides. Surprisingly enough it was the smaller dwelling that presented an oppressing sight because one could not help thinking of the homes destroyed and the human lives involved. The large castles were somehow associated with the former German glory and evoked no pity and one looked upon their ruins with the feeling of a curious sightseer, as one would look upon the ruins of some long-lost civilization.

Several times I visited the Reichstag—the great stone hulk, scarred by shells and charred by fire. The smoke-blackened walls inside are covered with chalked slogans in Russian, "Victory is ours!" and "Nice work, Siberians", etc. Once when with a group of British, we met a party of Russian officers there, also sightseeing. We exchanged smokes and had our pictures taken together.

Hitler's chancellery is interesting also. The enormous halls and corridors usually resound with shouts of some visitors of the allied personnel. In the yard the famous bunker where Hitler died is guarded by Russian soldiers. One gets a queer feeling gazing on the fireplace beside which, not so long ago, sat the madman whose name is so closely connected with all this destruction. In the wind flutter bits of paper with an embossed swastika and the letters, "Kanzlerei des Fuhrers der NSDAP." The wind blows the former glory around, topples down bricks from the ruined wall, whistles through the bare rafters, singing a grim requiem for Hitler and his followers.

Of Interest to Friends

Miss Christine van der Mark, whose manuscript won a \$500 00 Fellowship in the Oxford-Crowell Competition for Canadian writers, is now lecturer in English at the University of Alberta

Preliminary notices of her novel, *In Due Season*, comment on the keen perception and warm sympathy of the author and the skill with which she has caught the spell of our hard but hospitable new land

Miss van der Mark was awarded a Friends of the University Bursary in 1946 This enabled her to have her manuscript typed by a professional

Studio for the Day

This article is based on direct observation. Any resemblance to persons now living is definitely *not* coincidental. Every word is put down with "malice of forethought", and any charge of wishing to gild the lily is vigorously repudiated. The purpose is merely to take readers of the New Trail, including those who, like myself, love art but profess to know little about it, into the workshop of this particular department of the Banff School of Fine Arts.

* * *

The first studio for the day is an ordinary classroom, not too glamorous, not too drab, bearing some resemblance to the conventional. Easels clutter the floor space and sketches, grotesque and suggestive, cover the blackboards on three walls. The presiding genius is Andre Bieler and the subject is figure composition.



THE TREE

Doreen Saville, Swift Current

The master pays me the compliment of a lecture on his views of art. I follow him fearfully at first, lest I may not be able to understand, and then breathlessly as I realize his amazing power. Out of the corner of my eye I note that all work has stopped, as he expounds his theory on emotion through controlled depth. Deft sketches illustrate points, colours appear as if by magic and technical terms over which I might stumble are brushed aside. It is pure delight to listen. Surely this man could strike life from a tomb!

Here on an easel is a composition of a group at the Cave and Basin. Two forms on the left arrest the eye and the painter comes up. He is a young fellow on

leave of absence from his business in Winnipeg. We discuss his painting and he states that he hopes, after twenty-five more years of study, to be a real artist. Twenty-five years! Well, my young friend, you have at least a high pattern for living! Over here is another idea that came out of the Cave. It is an unfinished study of almost satanic power. A pretty miss of eighteen stands before it, scrutinizing her work, brush in hand, head cocked and eyes asquint. In another corner is a young man struggling with a line that doesn't quite come off. The set of his jaw makes one think that he will eventually get it. And here among many others is a high school student from Saskatchewan, striving with all her might to express her own particular problems in the vocabulary of Moraine Lake.

No one notices as I slip from the room. The air is too charged with eager endeavour for minor interruptions to receive any notice. "Someday," say I to myself as I softly close the door, "I shall go back in there with a brush and a tube of colour of my very own."

* * *



BOW RIVER

Gwendolen Davies, Shawinigan Lake

Bow Falls, at any time of the day, is sure to be haunted by someone: a painter if the day be fine, a fisherman if there should be rain. But of course since such enthusiasts are prone to follow no set pattern, one is just as likely to find them side by side, patient, silent, intent. One cannot help wondering which has the advantage: the fisherman in that he need not of necessity be driven off by rain, or the painter because he is more likely to take away something in his pouch.

The day is very hot and the sun fiercely bright. The class for the most part, perspiring and gasping, sits in the shade. But one young lady has perched herself precariously on the wedge of rock that gives to the junction of the Bow and the

Spray a definite character. Perhaps she is finding inspiration in the falls or in some shy backwater or in a swirling pool of green water. Over here in a patch of dappled light, a young art teacher from Ontario is pouring out her inner self in a composition of mountain and cloud and tumbling water. On the boulders, flung up on the shore line here, as if from some hard revolving core, are seated the other members of the class, perfectly oblivious of their flinty benches.

The instructor in this workshop, J. W. G. Macdonald, head of the Art Department, Provincial Institute of Technology and Art, Calgary, explains carefully that Nature has dynamic principles of proportion, that she is mathematical in structural form, and that the same cosmic law of creation applies to all forms, that everything in art must have emotional qualities, that the purpose of this concentrated course is to instil a feeling of creative ability. Just as I am going down for the third time, there is a brown flutter before our eyes: a pompous little bundle of feathers has



JOHN HUNTER

Gertrude Hutchison, Winnipeg

landed at our feet. A young water ouzel, who has never heard that human beings are to be feared, studies us soberly. His anxious little mother tries to tempt him away with large juicy flies caught in a paroxysm of flashing wings, but he disregards her foolish prejudices. "Tut, tut, old Mother," he seems to say as he bobs about, "don't fuss so. These strange creatures are perfectly harmless. See how happy they are to have me near them. The trouble with you old folks is that you are too fearful. But just the same I shall keep out of their hands. Not because I am the least bit afraid but merely to please you."

Yes, I think I see what you mean, Mr. Macdonald, by the 'vocabulary of Nature'. I would give a good deal to be able to express in warm rich colour what that ridiculous little nestling thought he found under our tough old hides.

* * *

This great open plain is known as the Paddocks, yonder is the rodeo enclosure, and this is the tepee of Sitting Eagle, Chief of the Stoney Indians.

It is a ceremonial tepee, towering high overhead for a good forty feet, and displaying the symbols of the tribe, the thunderbird, the pipe of peace and the war clubs. The whole canvas cone gives a remarkable impression of solidity and permanence, not at all out of keeping with great Cascade in the background.

Inside and opposite the flap is the chief himself, squatting between his squaw and his eighteen year old son in full regalia. They are posing. No change of expression marks the entrance of a stranger. No eye flickers. Posing is a serious business. The Indian patriarch is sitting for his portrait in deadly earnest and he gives no clue to his thoughts.

Before them sits the class on buffalo robes. One member is doing a pastel of the young man with his gorgeous head gear. She is a young artist from Florida, soft-spoken and modest. Beside her is another young lady doing the same subjects in oils. The portrait seems remarkable, but I am no judge. Doubtless there are many flaws but I do not see them. Here on the right is a young man doing a water colour of the chief and his squaw. How well he seems to have caught their languid dignity!

Then there is a break for a smoke or a sandwich. The instructor, Professor Glyde, head of the Art Department of this Banff School, introduces me to the chief. His English name, John Hunter, is too incongruous. Mrs. Hunter seems to fit but not 'Wilfred' for that young Indian brave. It is rather a shock to find that these motionless forms can talk and smile. Why should it seem so surprising to hear this bronze god talk amiably about his age, his sons and his thirty-two grandchildren?

But the class is back and the master goes from one to the other. A stroke of a brush here or a quiet word there. Nothing theatrical. The thrill of the whole situation is in the enthusiasm that grips this eager company.

Outside the tepee, cosy in the shade of the weathered old bleachers, is a beginner from Alberta, laughingly 'splashing it on' as she had been told to do. And doing a good job, too. Over there is a lad from the East trying to capture in oil the meanderings of a little creek. He complains about the persistence of our western insects as he removes a rather large and inquisitive fly from his oil. I ask him what brought him to the Banff School of Fine Arts. He looks at Cascade, at the gurgling brook, at the whole wide sky and is silent. Perhaps he thinks I wouldn't understand. But I think I do.

This is another workshop, another revelation of the ingenuity of man in his search for beauty. Soon the chief and his family will strike camp—Mrs. Hunter boasts that she can take down that vast tepee, alone, in one hour—and move away to his reserve. Perhaps he doesn't care about the posing; perhaps he thinks it all beneath his dignity; perhaps he hates the necessity of earning money in such a manner. Or perhaps in his inscrutable way he is sizing up the comparative values of the warrior and the artist. Perhaps—but one doesn't know.

* * *

St. George's-in-the-Pines is an ideal subject for an artist's brush. It is like a little old lady whose finger tips a king has kissed. Light and shade play about the aging face: the light for honour and the shade for sweet remembrance. High but

not lofty, rich but not ornate, proud but not smug, this quaint little church snuggles closely in the lee of the pines. Have you heard its soft morning bells chiming on the mountain air, "We love the place, O God"?

Here is Murray MacDonald, well-known Edmonton artist, with his class, sitting by the roadside, kneeling under the slender trees or lying full length in the rich grass. This chap in the far corner of the grove is making a tour of Canada on his motorcycle. He is interested in commercial art and is hopeful of success with newspaper editors along the line of travel. Here on the left is a housewife from



THE CHURCH

Ruth Tye, Edmonton

Trail, enjoying a period of relaxation before the canning season. This keen young woman, studying the tower with a practised eye is from Edmonton and that one on the other side of the street, sketching the intricacies of a Gothic window, is from Toronto. All speak quietly, work silently.

The half light is kind to the model; the lines of age and weather are softened and the grey stones are no whit sad and dull. Mellow opalescent light plays about them and is reflected in the eyes of those who watch. It is a tranquil spot, fragrant, clean and enchantingly peaceful.

* * *



THE MINE

Dorothy Christoffers, Keystone Heights, Florida

Wisps of sheerest gossamer are groping their way about the peaks of Rundle and Sulphur as if seeking crannies in which to hide from the relentless sun. The class groups are strung out along the highway that skirts the Vermilion Lakes. Sight-seeing buses hustle by, grinding gears and honking distractingly. But the palettes are out and all eyes are glued on Mt. Rundle dipping his shaggy morning head in the clear waters of the lake.

Three instructors, Dr. A. Y. Jackson, W. J. Phillips and J. A. Dichmont, famous authorities and painters, have chosen this locale for their respective classes and there is no need to wonder why. Easels are set up for a good half mile on the rubbly shoulder of the highway or below in the marshy fringe of the beaver dams or on the dizzy heights above. Good old Rundle, as familiar as an old shoe, is shaking off the mist of sleep and soon will be posing in all his glory.

Someone smiles up from the reeds. Why, it is our own Miss Houston of High River, just adding some finishing touches. Her studio for the moment is as large as that small square of blanket which, no doubt, serves to keep her toes from the beavers. A young man puts down his brush and stands up to stretch. He is E. W. Hopper, Assistant to Colin G. Fink of Columbia University. He is proud to be of the third group to come from a little city of seven thousand in Pennsylvania. This urbane gentleman, sitting calmly before what at first glance appears to be the ugliest shoulder of rock in all Banff National Park, and dressed exactly as if he had just stepped in to administer a sleeping pill, is Dr. Basil Hayes, Professor of Urology in the University of Oklahoma. To the usual question he replies, with a look squarely between the eyes, "Well, I have attended various schools of art in

California, Massachusetts and Minnesota. But here I find more teachers, more students, more enthusiasm and better organization." How's that, Mr. Director? A railroad man of forty years standing and himself a student at the school shows his own work and that of his son-in-law, a young professor of architecture in the University of Manitoba. Did you mark that? Forty years of service on a railroad and still as keen as a blade!

But thermoses of coffee, coming out of lunch boxes, hint that it is time to go. I must have just one more glance at that craggy buttress over there. Dr. Hayes must be just about finished. Great Scott, I had had no idea that those delicate tones were to be found in that shapeless mass of rubble and loose dirt. I had not for a moment realized that the angle of that gnarled old stump, hanging on grimly by its cracked and tired roots, was exactly right. Nor had I for one moment given thought to the curve of that fluffly cloud, tenderly cradling in its puffs an exquisite gem of purest turquoise. But they truly are all there, and more, many more exciting details, to delight the eyes of friends and visitors this winter in Oklahoma City.

* * *



BACK LANE

Janet McKillop, London, Canada

There were three of us as we toed our way up the greasy slope of Sunshine Valley. We had been told in the airy way that all real mountain folk use when indicating their own particular bit of scenery, that Rock Isle Lake lay a mere mile or so over the hump. There I knew Mr. Pepper's class would be found and this gummy pack track seemed to offer the line of least resistance.

For it had rained plentifully and the clouds were still sullen. But on we toiled, quite unsuspectingly. Just as we breasted what we hoped might be the top (but

wasn't) the fury of the ice storm broke upon us. In sixty seconds flat we were drenched. A million needles stabbed us even through our clothing. One of my companions decided that he didn't care about Rock Isle Lake and the other streaked away to shelter. Where he found it I don't know. But I plodded doggedly on. The wind did its best to blow me from the plateau as the track bent to and fro. My chest ached, my heart pounded and my nose dripped but I was determined to find that art class.

Imagine a rather big bit of barren rolling prairie, 7,200 feet above the world, folded tightly in between crags of rock, grey and threatening in the slanting storm. No shrubbery to break the wind, no boulders massive enough to provide shelter, nothing to stop the vicious little icicles. Then fill your shoes with ice water, fog up your spectacles with hot panting breath, tie ice bags on the inside of your clothes so that every step is an icy agony, dip your natty straw hat in more ice water until it is thoroughly limp, put it on while it is still dripping and you will be as I was, when Rock Isle Lake moved slowly into view from behind a rocky ledge, and the art students gaily greeted the fellow who had not had sense enough to turn back.

But here I am. Here is the studio for the day. There behind a stunted spruce is a student from Toronto, gay as a lark, board propped against the wind, busily trying to keep the water out of her colours. Down yonder is a frail little girl from heaven knows where, coat flapping crazily in all directions, actually painting as if the ice storm were in Thibet. I hear her mildly complain that the water makes her oils "goeey." That long-legged fellow, loping easily down the mountainside, is the master painter, George Pepper himself, gay bronzed lover of Nature in dramatic moods. Look at him closely. His eyes dance with laughing light, tiny torrents follow the contours of his fine face but the spirit is of the sort that moves mountains. Here in this studio at the top of Simpson Pass, as in all others in this school, you can rid yourself of all preconceived ideas about art and artists. Here are no 'arty' people: here no mincing sentimentality: no brooding melancholy nor none indeed of those subtleties usually associated with studios of fact and fiction. Here is the elemental vigour and zest of a new and great world. One feels it as something tangible, something healing, something that mocks the teeth of the storm.

But the wind veers for a whoop down another draw. The ice pellets lose their sting, the sun after a shy peep boldly thrusts aside the reluctant clouds. What a dramatic beggar he can be! I knew there had to be a bit of sunshine at the end of that long weary climb but I wasn't prepared for such a dazzling entrance of His Majesty. Up goes a joyous salute, laughter tumbles all over the hills, a song rolls across the lake. Out come the brushes. Just one more touch, one more line, one more effort to catch and hold this dripping breath-taking moment! Incredible? Exactly!

* * *

The last studio for the day is in the valley under grim old Chinaman's Peak at Canmore. A devastating hail storm has left everything soggy and cold. The soft earth is beginning to steam. The class is nowhere to be seen. Little wonder!

But no! A bright red smock winks through the fence rails on the outskirts of the town and there, within one hundred yards of Ralph Connor's church, taking

shelter in a crude shed are our people, Mrs. Nichol, wet but smiling, and her dripping young neophytes.

It is a barnyard, complete with barn, old and dilapidated, manure pile, large ugly water tank and high rail fence. Just beyond a turgid stream mumbles along. Trees screen the mountain peaks. Presiding nonchalantly over the whole set is a lean cowboy in clean blue jeans. Surely we are in the wrong place. There cannot be anything here worth looking at!

But out come the sketches. The students in this studio—yes, this is it—are for the most part beginners. They have been taught that their aim is not representation but creative composition. I should never have suspected that that battered old barn had delicate lines. But there they are on the yet unfinished sketch of a young lady from Toronto or Montreal or Timbuctu. Who but an artist could have seen the mathematical symmetry of that cone of manure? A little bit of a



girl, perhaps twelve years old, cold and shivering, shows her sketches of a fence or a knot of wood or an interesting corner. Her instructor praises her work and she beams with satisfaction. Other water colours come out of damp portfolios. It is very hard to realize that these clever bits, unfinished and unpolished as they are, have been inspired by such drab surroundings.

Surely the artist must have a special eye and I wish that I could have it too. As I climb back into my car, I wonder if perhaps we all do have it, if we but knew. Perhaps we need only shed the scales that keep us blind. If one man can see beauty in a smelly barnyard, why not another?

There are those on one hand who assert with complete assurance that all Canadian art is of little value, and there are those on the other who maintain with equal vigour that our Canadian artists are doing a great work. I have no idea who are right. I care little for such controversies. Discussions on abstract values tend to move in circles. But I do know this, that since I have had the privilege of peeking behind the scenes at the Banff School of Fine Arts, I have new sight. A tumbledown shack is no longer just a complete eyesore but a fascinating study in light and shade. This wayside blossom in my hand is no longer a drought-stunted weed but a dot of heaven's blue. This world spread out before me, so dreary, so harsh at times, has now no smallest part without its hint of beauty.

—Anonymous.

The Trojan Women

High light of the midsummer dramatic season on the campus was the production of **The Trojan Women** on four consecutive evenings beginning August 8. The members of Education 136 and 236, under the direction of Elizabeth Sterling Haynes showed no little courage in choosing the Edith Hamilton translation of the great Euripides for the climax of their summer session work. Nothing daunted by the fact that this drama was written in the fifth century B.C., they gave to its performance a sympathy and vigour that was not only most effective but thrilling.

If Euripides intended to write a pacifist play he definitely succeeded. **The Trojan Women** is a drama of tears. It is an epic of the vanquished. Troy has fallen, Priam and Hector and all the heroes of their kingdom are dead. Only one male, the small son of Hector, remains alive. The women, gathered around the queen and her daughters await with dreadful patience the aftermath of war—their disposal at the hands of the hated Greeks.

To the presentation of such a drama this company, under the experienced and skilful direction of Mrs. Haynes, brought a sincerity and restraint that was extremely moving. There were at all times "tears in the utterance." Craftmanship of a very high order was evident in every feature of the production. Meticulous care was expended in every detail of lighting, staging, costuming and interpretation under very real limitations of time and budget. It was quite evident that ample research had preceded the actual dramatic presentation. The scorpion on the shield of Hector was a case in point. It is no exaggeration to say that the audiences which were

privileged to see **The Trojan Women** went from Hut A with the feeling that they had participated in an overwhelming experience.

A double cast performed on the various evenings, and with but few exceptions each member acted two roles. Special mention should be made of the work of Kate McCormack as Hecuba. To this most difficult role Mrs. McCormack brought an intensity of dramatic power that rose in a crescendo to the last scene in which Hecuba embraces the flames of ruined Troy.

Stage decor was in the most capable hands of Mr. Frank Holroyd. Sister Ann Veronica was in charge of lighting. The Costume and Property committee was composed of Sister Simone, Sister Sylva, Sister Hubert-de-Jesus and Sister Kathleen. Directors of script were Sister Constance and Sister Marie.

The cast was as follows:

Hecuba	Mrs. Kate McCormack	
	Magdala Ungstadt	Astyanax
Cassandra		Sabina Stewart
	Peggy Lane	Talthybius
	Katherine Moran	Erdman Gabert
Andromache		Menelaus:
	Betty Bothwell.	W. C. Bober
	Doris Demanchuk.	Mr. Dressler
Helen		Poseidon
	Laura Stevens.	Tom Hughes.
	Patricia Holmes	Soldier:
Athena:		R. Hemphill.
	Margaret Buckles.	Leader of the chorus:
	Margaret Caven.	Mrs. Sether.
Women of the chorus		
	Mrs. Hauge and the other women when not playing lead roles.	

University Press Releases

Thursday, June 26, 1947

Since the close of the 1946-47 session the Board of Governors has approved the following new appointments to the academic staff, all effective September 1, 1947, except where otherwise indicated.

Mr. J. A. Harle, a graduate of the University of Durham, has been appointed Professor of Electrical Engineering to fill the vacancy left by Professor Cullwick's resignation last year. After a brief period of teaching following graduation, Mr. Harle entered the service of Messrs. A. Reyrolle & Co., Electrical Engineers, Hebburn-on-Tyne, England, the largest manufacturers of high-voltage switch-gear and control-gear in Great Britain. At first he was Technical and Scientific Adviser to this firm and later became head of the Technical and Research Department, with a staff of 180 persons under his direction.

In the Faculty of Law, Mr. Alex. Smith was appointed Associate Professor, and Mr. L. C. Hawco, Lecturer. Mr. Smith graduated from the University of Alberta, receiving the B.A. degree in 1940 and the LL.B. in 1941. For some years he has been a part-time instructor in this University, and this fall will resign from the firm of Milner, Steer, Dyde, Poirier, Martland & Bowker to take up full-time teaching duties here.

Mr. Hawco received the B.A. degree from Mount Allison University, and in 1934, while attending Dalhousie Law School, was awarded a Rhodes Scholarship. On this scholarship he studied in the School of Jurisprudence at Oxford. He was admitted to the Bar of Nova Scotia in 1937, and since then has practised in Newfoundland and Nova Scotia.

Dr. E. C. May was appointed Assistant Professor of Classics. After receiving the Ph.D. degree from Princeton University in 1942, he served for four years in the United States Army. At present he is an instructor at Colgate University.

Mr. H. S. Baker, who for some years has been an inspector of schools in the Provincial Department of Education, has been appointed Assistant Professor of Education. He holds an M.A. degree from the University of Alberta, and during the past year has been continuing his studies at Columbia University.

Two appointments in the Department of Mathematics were approved, both to be Assistant Professors. Mr. E. T. Sheffield, a grad-

uate of the University of Minnesota, has recently completed requirements for the M.A. degree at that institution. Mr. Edgar Phibbs, M.A., Cambridge, has taught for several years in England, and is at present an instructor in Derby Technical College.

Mr. J. W. E. Markle, a graduate of the University of Alberta, has taken over the duties of Alumni Secretary in succession to Mr. J. C. G. Brown, who has resigned to accept a position as Foreign Service Officer in the Department of External Affairs, Ottawa.

In the Department of Physical Education Miss Patricia L. Austin and Mr. W. D. Smith were appointed Lecturers. Both are graduates in Physical Health Education of the University of Toronto. Miss Austin holds a Specialist Teaching Certificate in Physical Education from the Ontario College of Education, and at present is teaching at Earl Haig Collegiate, Toronto. Mr. Smith received the degree of M.A. in Physical Education from Teachers' College, Columbia University. For the past session he has been an instructor in the University of Toronto.

Mr. J. Longworth and Mr. S. R. Sinclair were appointed Lecturers in Civil Engineering. Mr. Longworth graduated with distinction from the University of Alberta in 1945, and during the past year has been taking graduate work at the University of Illinois, securing an M.Sc. degree in May. Mr. Sinclair graduated from the University of Alberta in 1944, and then served in the Canadian Army. On his return to the University he was a sessional instructor for one year, and then devoted his time to post-graduate work, receiving the M.Sc. degree from this institution in May.

Mr. R. S. Eaton was appointed Lecturer in Music. He holds the degree of Mus.B. and the Diploma of the Licentiate of Music in organ from McGill University. He has been teaching instrumental music at Ottawa Technical High School and is the organist and choirmaster of a church in that city. He taught at the University of Alberta during the summer session of 1946, and will take up his duties here at the beginning of the summer session this year.

Miss Lilian Leversedge, who has been an Assistant in the Cataloguing Department of the University Library, has been appointed Order Librarian, effective May 1, 1947. Miss Frances Gowan, a graduate of the University of Tor-

onto Library School, was appointed Cataloguing Assistant.

Miss Baunita Young, a graduate in Household Economics of the University of Alberta, was appointed Assistant Dietitian in the Cafeteria, Education Building.

The following, all recent graduates of the University of Alberta, were appointed Sessional Instructors. R. W. Rimmer, Chemistry, K. H. Hart, Physics, D. J. Lubert, Dairying, B. B. Torchinsky, Civil Engineering, J. F. Perrier and R. W. King, Electrical Engineering.

In anticipation of staff needs for the 1948-49 session, two appointments to be effective September 1, 1948, were approved. Dr. M. H. Scargill, Ph.D., University of Leeds, who is at present Assistant Director of Examinations, Civil Service Commission, London, has been appointed Assistant Professor of English. Mr. K. B. Newbound was appointed Assistant Professor of Physics. He received the M.Sc. degree from the University of Manitoba in 1941, and is at present continuing his studies in the Graduate School of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

Dr. R. R. McIntyre, who has served as lecturer in the Faculty of Dentistry on a part-time basis for many years, was appointed Honorary Professor of Orthodontia, to be effective on his retirement from active work in the University.

Mr. George H. Steer was appointed Honorary Professor of Law. He has given over twenty-five years' part-time service to the Faculty of Law and has been Acting Dean since September, 1944. He has asked to be relieved of these duties this fall.

Saturday, July 19, 1947

Re Admission to the Faculty of Medicine, September, 1947

In September, 1945, men and women were being released from the armed services in large numbers and applications for admission to the combined courses leading to the degrees of B.Sc. and M.D. were very heavy. At that time it was anticipated that still more would be seeking admission to this course in the extra session beginning in January, 1946, and an effort was made to limit these admissions so that the number accepted would not be in excess of the numbers which could actually be accommodated in the Faculty of Medicine when the students had progressed to that point in their studies. In spite of these precautions and due largely to pressure from the prospective students themselves, the number admitted

to the first year of the combined course had to be somewhat in excess of the quota that had been set. This quota was designed to admit at this stage a certain number of students who, after being reduced by the tests imposed in their first and second years, could be accommodated in Medicine. The present problem is due in large measure to the fact that these students have shown themselves to be possessed of higher than average ability and willingness to apply themselves to their studies, so that the number who failed to meet the necessary academic standards was less than anticipated.

In the face of this situation the Medical Faculty worked out a very carefully prepared system of priority for admission based equally on academic attainment on the one hand and on age and length of military service on the other. This system of priority seemed satisfactory to the University authorities and to the Department of Veterans' Affairs which, of course, has its own special interest in the progress of student veterans. Those who have failed to secure admission to the Faculty of Medicine by the application of this system of priority have naturally suffered keen disappointment. It is hoped, however, that it may be possible to accommodate a number of them in the 1948-49 session. Such students are being advised to continue at the University and to complete the requirements for the degree of B.Sc. in the Faculty of Arts and Science, where the difficulties of accommodation are less acute.

This whole problem has given the University great concern and it has been met in the fairest possible manner. The facilities of the Faculty of Medicine in the first year of the course will be strained to the utmost in the training of those already admitted, and further admissions could have no other effect than to reduce drastically the standards of training. The responsibility of the University to society and to the students themselves makes it impossible to consider such a course of action.

It should be noted that the Faculty of Medicine in other Universities in the United States and Canada have been faced with the same problem and the proportion of admissions to applications at the University of Alberta compares very favorably with that of other Universities. The University of Alberta operates the only Medical Faculty west of Winnipeg conferring the degree of M.D., and has therefore a responsibility to candidates from

British Columbia and Saskatchewan and some candidates from these provinces must be accepted. Even so, in order to provide the maximum accommodation for students native to Alberta only three places were allotted to such outside students this year.

The action of the University bears most heavily on civilian students, as the great majority of properly qualified veterans has been accommodated. It is hoped that the civilian students will appreciate the circumstances and contribute to the solution of the problem by agreeing to accept postponement of their admission to the Faculty of Medicine or, in some cases, to forego it entirely. Such postponement does not impose an unequal hardship in that the ex-service students have already postponed their own studies for the period of their length of service or longer. Statistics at the University of Alberta show that their average age is five years greater than that of their civilian contemporaries.

The circumstances giving rise to this difficult situation are in some respects peculiar to this particular year and it is not anticipated that the problem will be similarly acute again.

Thursday, August 14, 1947

In view of Mr. West's prospective early retirement, the Executive Committee of the Board of Governors at a recent meeting considered the reorganization of the Bursar's office. Mr. Alan Bell, B.Com., M.B.A., C.A., who for the past year has been Executive Assistant to the President, is at his own request transferred to the Bursar's office where he will be Chief Accountant. He will have associated with him as Accountant Mr. J. K. Ferguson, B.Com., C.A. The duties of Purchasing Agent will be taken over by Mr. M. A. Rousell, B.Com., C.A. Dr. Walter H. Johns, who has been for some months Academic Assistant to the President, will now become Executive Assistant. He will continue to teach two courses in the Department of Classics. Mr. Bell will teach one course in the Department of Accounting. When Mr. West retires December 31, further consideration will be given to the position of Bursar.

At the same meeting the Executive Committee held a conference with the Advisory Committee on the Students' Union Building. This Committee consists of Mr. W. G. Pybus, Mr. Barclay Pitfield, Mr. Francis Winspear, Mr. Gordon Wynn, Dr. J. Neilson, Professor L. A. Thorssen, and Mr. A. Campbell. It was agreed that the Architect's plans already submitted

would require an expenditure beyond present capacity to finance, and that a further study should be made of minimum essential requirements. The proposed theatre will be left out of the picture for the present, but the design will be kept such that it could be added later. The remainder of the project consisting of social facilities and physical education facilities will be planned in units, such that a start may be made next year with a section that can be built with the \$400,000.00 already available. A further conference will probably be held at the next meeting of the Board in September.

The Executive Committee approved a request from the Calgary Power Company to run a power line across the University farm in order to reach a section of the City now without electrical service.

The President reported that Dr. T. Hawker, Instructor in Operative Dentistry, had resigned from the University Staff to devote himself to his own practice, and that Mr. F. W. Peers, Assistant Director, Department of Extension, had resigned to join the staff of the C.B.C. in Toronto.

Mr. George W. Govier, Assistant Professor of Chemical Engineering, who has been on sabbatical leave at the University of Michigan, was granted an extension of leave to December 31, 1947, in order to complete his doctorate work.

The Executive Committee approved the following new appointments:

Dr. E. O. Hohn to be Assistant Professor of Physiology, and Dr. R. A. Kenney, to be Lecturer in Physiology.

Dr. Hohn, a naturalized British citizen of Swiss origin, is an Honours graduate in 1939 of Guy's Hospital Medical School, University of London, and has been on the teaching and research staff of that institution for a number of years. He is a Fellow of the Zoological Society of London, and a member of the Institute for the Study of Animal Behavior.

Dr. Kenney graduated from the Honours School of Physiology in the University of Birmingham in 1942, and since then has remained on the staff of the Department of Physiology there. He is already the co-author of nine research papers.

Mr. John B. Taylor of Charlottetown, P.E.I., a graduate of the Ontario College of Art, was appointed Lecturer in Art. Mr. Taylor also studied portrait and life painting in New York City for two years. While in the Air Force he was used to organize Art classes,

paint murals and Link Trainer panoramas. Much of this work was done in Edmonton where an exhibition of his was hung for two weeks in the Edmonton Art Museum.

Mr Murdo Murchison, a 1947 graduate of the University of Edinburgh, was appointed Sessional Instructor in Civil Engineering.

Mr R S McArthur, a recent graduate of the University of Alberta, was appointed part time Sessional Instructor in Physics

Dr G R Boileau, also a graduate of the University of Alberta, was appointed demonstrator in Anatomy

Professor L G Thomas of the Department of History was appointed Secretary of the Faculty of Arts and Science in succession to Dr Johns, who vacated this post last Spring to become Assistant to the President

Wednesday, September 3, 1947

The William Lowell Putnam Foundation has announced that, in the recent Putnam Mathematical Competition, Eoin Whitney, fourth year Honours Mathematics student at the University of Alberta, is one of the five highest ranking competitors. In addition to a cash award and a medal received by Mr. Whitney, his success in these examinations makes him eligible for the one thousand dollar Putnam Scholarship given by Harvard University. The Putnam Competition is open to all undergraduate mathematics students in the United States and Canada

Mr Whitney attended the Red Deer High School, he began his University mathematics course in 1939 and interrupted his studies to spend five years with the Royal Canadian Air Force. He resumed work at the university in 1946 and since that time has shown himself to be among the most outstanding mathematical students ever in attendance at this university. He is a son of R L Whitney of Red Deer

* * *

Memorial Organ

After twenty-three years of use the University Memorial Organ in Convocation Hall is being thoroughly cleaned and reconditioned. At the same time the opportunity is being taken to add to its tonal resources. The Great Organ in the right-hand gallery is being enlarged. This calls for the removal of the Choir Organ, now occupying part of that space, and it will be placed on a new, high platform above the rear gallery over the entrance. Since

the stops in this organ are mostly of a quiet nature, it might be considered a kind of Echo Organ. The Pedal Organ will be strengthened and the Swell Organ in the left-hand gallery will be improved by the addition of a four foot "Principal" stop. The New Choir Organ case will be in the same general style as that of the present organs and Mr. Cecil Burgess, who designed the original cases, has also made a handsome piece of work of the new one

Professor Nichols, Organist to the University, Professor Reymes-King of the Fine Arts Department, and Mr Stewart Kennedy of Calgary are responsible for the general tonal plan and specifications of the new stops

The existing organ and additions, including the cases, are the work of the well-known Canadian firm, Messrs Casavant Brothers of St. Hyacinthe, Quebec. The task of reconstruction is in the capable hands of Pepin and Sons, Edmonton.

An inaugural recital will be given by the University organist at a date to be announced in the autumn

September 5, 1947

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Governors, under the chairmanship of Hon. Mr Justice H. H. Parlee, a number of new appointments were made.

Mr B Piercy, a graduate of the University of Alberta, who has been teaching for some years in the schools of this province, has been appointed Lecturer in Extension

Mr H Harries was appointed Sessional Instructor in Political Economy, and Mr. John W Kenwood, Sessional Instructor in Soils. Both are recent graduates of the University of Alberta. Mr Michael Pearce, who graduated from McGill University, was appointed Sessional Instructor in Physics. Dr Michael Wolochow, a graduate of the University of Alberta, was appointed Sessional Demonstrator in Anatomy.

Owing to the late date at which a decision was made to establish the second-year course in teacher-training at Calgary, it proved impossible to find a complete complement of permanent instructors. Mr Frank Buchanan, Superintendent of Schools for Calgary, is kindly lending the University the part-time services of certain well-trained members of his high school staffs. On this basis Miss Catherine Barclay was appointed Instructor in French, Mr John Laurie, Instructor in English, and Mr L C Pallesen, Instructor in Mathematics,

for the 1947-48 session in Calgary. Similarly, Mr. James Fowler, Director of the Institute of Technology and Art, is lending the part-time services of Mr. N. Safran, to be Instructor in Chemistry at the University in Calgary this session.

The Executive Committee approved leave of absence for E. J. H. Greene, Assistant Professor of Modern Languages, who plans to go to Paris to complete his doctorate this year.

Saturday, September 27, 1947

The Board of Governors, meeting recently under the Chairmanship of Mr. Justice Parlee, approved a number of appointments to the teaching staff for the session just beginning.

Mr. G. M. Dunlop was appointed Director of the Summer Session. He was formerly a staff member of the Edmonton Normal School and became Associate Professor of Education when that School was taken over by the University Faculty of Education. He has received a B.A. degree from the University of Saskatchewan and an M.A. degree from the University of Alberta, and has only recently returned from a year's graduate study at Columbia University.

Mr. E. R. Whitehouse, a graduate in Drama of the University of Washington, was appointed Lecturer in Drama. During the past summer he has been a news editor in the Vancouver office of the CBC.

Mr. W. F. Irwin, a graduate of the University of Alberta, was appointed Instructor in Art, Faculty of Education, Calgary, to replace Miss Helen Stadelbauer, who has been granted a year's leave of absence to continue her post-graduate study. Mr. Irwin is a teacher at Western Canada High School, Calgary, and his part-time services have been loaned to the University for the 1947-48 session.

Dr. James M. Sinclair was appointed Assistant Infirmary Physician. He is a graduate in Medicine of the University of Alberta, and has just returned from post-graduate study at the University of Toronto.

Mrs. Barbara Eben was appointed Instructor in the Advanced Course in Practical Obstetrics to be given by the School of Nursing. She is a graduate of the University of Alberta and the Royal Victoria Hospital in Montreal, and has studied at the Elsie Inglis Memorial Maternity Hospital in Edinburgh.

In the School of Household Economics, Miss Elizabeth Empey was appointed Dietitian in the University Residences and part-time Instructor, and Mrs. Irene Miller was appointed Sessional Instructor. Both are graduates of the University of Alberta.

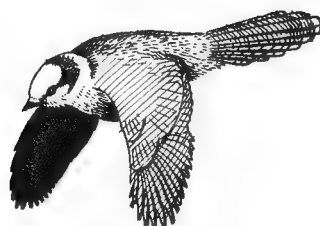
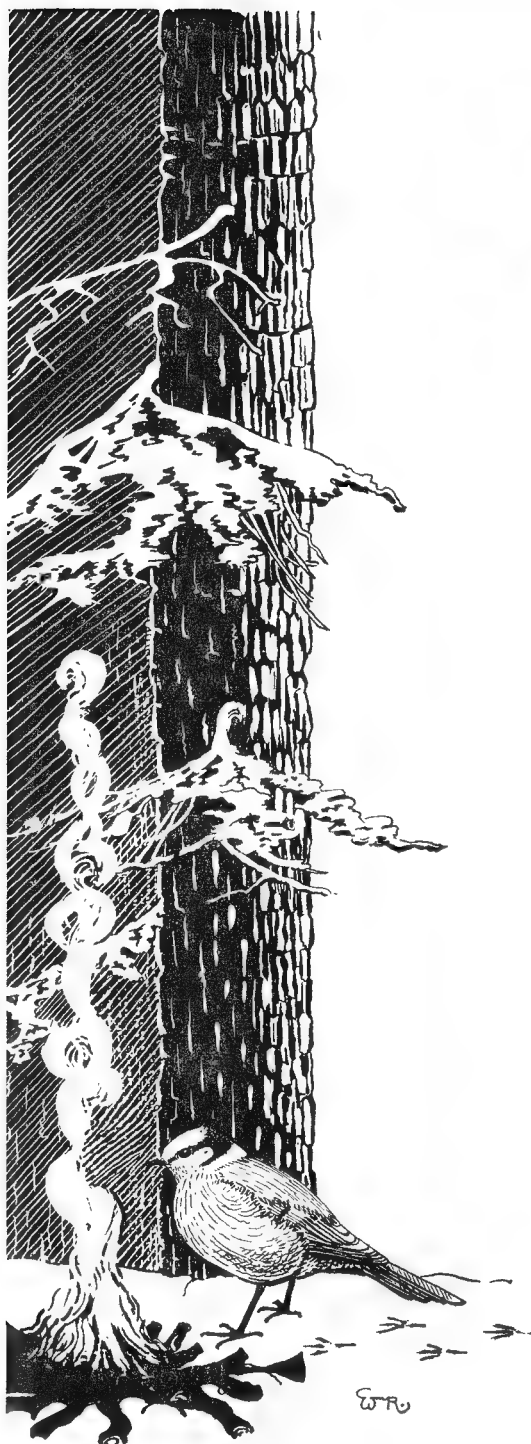
Mrs. J. E. Olsen, who has received the degrees of M.A. and B.Ed. from the University of Alberta, was appointed Sessional Instructor in Botany. Miss Joan Stevens, who specialized in poultry work at the University of British Columbia and has had post-graduate training at Washington State College, was appointed Sessional Instructor in Poultry Husbandry. Mr. G. E. Myers, a B.Sc. graduate of the University of Alberta, was appointed Sessional Instructor in Bacteriology.

In the Faculty of Applied Science, Mr. C. J. McConnell and Mr. S. H. Hayden, both recent graduates of the University of Alberta, were appointed Sessional Instructors in Civil Engineering and Electrical Engineering respectively.

The President reported that Professor Wilbur F. Bowker, who has returned from summer study at the University of Minnesota, has assumed the post, to which the Board appointed him, of Acting Dean, Faculty of Law. Professor George Steer, who has been Acting Dean for the last three years, now becomes Honorary Professor of Law.

The President also reported a number of resignations. Dr. J. A. Romeyn, Associate Professor of Bacteriology, has gone to Oxford University to work in the Sir William Dunn School of Pathology. Dr. C. R. Tracy, Assistant Professor of English, has become Associate Professor of English in the University of New Brunswick. Dr. A. R. Schrag, who has been Instructor in Psychiatry in the Faculty of Medicine, resigned on his removal to the south of the province.

The Board gratefully accepted two gifts from the Western Canada Dental Society, one of \$500 to be added to the M. H. Garvin Scholarship Fund, and the other of \$200 to be added to the special scholarship fund of the Faculty of Dentistry. The Board also accepted with appreciation the W. T. Henry Scholarship, of the value of \$250, established by the Edmonton Furniture Dealers Association.



Whiskeyjack . . .

I remember the first time ever I saw the whiskeyjack. Fred was there and Henry and Michael, and we had stopped for lunch beside the Athabaska river on the Banff-Jasper Highway. I was tired, for I had not been sleeping well, and Henry and George were eager to be off to catch some fabulous trout or other. They had to climb half way to the roof of the world, carry their tackle with them up a scraggy trail; and it seemed to me that of all human pursuits sport fishing was the least justifiable. Anyway, the sun was warm and drowsy—and we others could sit there and wait for them, or we could idle down the highway and see the glacier.

But I had my eye on Fred. It takes a quick hunter to trail all his doings. He is as secret as the hermit thrush, yet always out in the open; and what had amazed me, and especially in a man of his profession, was that I had caught out of the corner of an eye one of his little unobtrusive acts of kindness. He is always at it; no man is more thoughtful of others; and in a thousand quiet ways he is always easing the situation, restoring harmony, keep-

ing people human—and this was astonishing to me, for I should not somehow have suspected it. And ever since that, in any company, even in Faculty meetings and committees, I always have an eye on Fred, learning for myself lessons in true humanity. He is never gauche or crude, but always kind and thoughtful—and now that I have learned it, I can see it even in the way his mind works. A treasure he is among men, the best of friends.

They are all good fellows, all of them, and in a semi-conscious state in the warm sun I was deeply, yet dimly, aware of the inestimable wealth of a man who has friends. Michael was sitting on a log, holding a scrap from lunch in his hand. He can be as silent as a log, as immovable as a graven Indian. I wondered why he should toy so long with that scrap of bread. And then it came.

It came with a blue electric brilliance, the word, the symbol I had wanted. For this is how I differ from these others: they think of *things*, and they think with a fine, logical, mathematical clarity; but I need the *x*'s and *y*'s of Algebra. I need symbols to stand for complications—and what is more complex in nature than friendship and all that is involved in it! And here was the symbol.

For Michael had not waited in vain. The whiskeyjacks had looked him over and known—as who would not!—that he was a right man and dependable. Down they slipped to play and be fed. Presently he actually had one of them eating out of his hand. And it was with some excitement, excitement necessarily muffled and disguised so as not to frighten them away, that I asked what they were.

Some people say—indeed, Peter said so that day—that they are greedy and thieving creatures; their love is cupboard love. But Peter has a cynic's edge to his tongue and says things he does not mean; he says them to prove that he is *not* kind or soft or sentimental! But how could he be one of us if such proof were unnecessary to him! And then, things are as we see and feel them. For whatever Truth is, it must be a complex; at the very least it must equal x plus y , when x stands for the beholder and y for the fact—and both elements, both observer and fact, are variable. Peter's lip-statement to the contrary notwithstanding, the whiskeyjack is my symbol: *he means friendship*.

How beautiful he is as he slips with outspread wings down from the spruce-top, as he veers and wheels and lifts and pirouettes in air. What a fetching grace there is about him. And how many and many a lonely camp-fire he must have cheered. But how could any pen tell his loveliness: in beauty and grace and warm quiet color, he is as inexpressible as friendship.

New Friends of the University

JULY—SEPTEMBER, 1947

Mr. W. N. Watson, Carnegie Institute of Technology, Schenley Park, Pittsburgh 13, Pennsylvania.

Dr. W. H. Cook, Director, Division of Applied Biology, National Research Council, Ottawa, Canada.

Rev. D. J. C. Elson, 9204 95 Street, Edmonton, Alberta.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Hannah, 45 Adam Street, Sea Cliff, L.I., New York.

FRIENDS OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

Balance Sheet as at July 31, 1947

	Assets		Liabilities
Cash	\$6,496.38	Surplus:	
		Appropriated (as per following schedule)	\$2,910.99
		Unappropriated	3,585.39
	<u>\$6,496.38</u>		<u>\$6,496.38</u>

SCHEDULE OF FUNDS APPROPRIATED BUT UNEXPENDED

Special gifts as designated by donors:

Burns and Company Limited, grant for research in the Department of Animal Science	\$408.24
Anonymous contribution in respect of Dr. Sandin's Cancer Research Fund	9.20
Dr. J. W. Neilson Scholarship	200.00
	<u>\$ 617.44</u>
Special Shakespeare Library	63.41
Special Microscopes for research in Anatomy and Bacteriology	181.26
Young Writers' Fund	148.88
Contribution towards publication of an Alberta <i>Flora</i>	1,500.00
Purchase of the Publications of the Malone Society	400.00
	<u>\$2,910.99</u>

STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS

For the Period September 4, 1946 to July 31, 1947

Receipts:

Subscriptions	\$2,181.50
Special Donation to Young Writers' Fund by Christine van der Mark	40.00
	<u>\$2,221.50</u>

Disbursements:

Bursaries	\$1,300.00
Burns and Co. Ltd. Agricultural Research	420.00
Purchase of Beilstein's Handbuch der Organischen Chemie	495.67
Dr. Sandin's Cancer Research	40.80
	<u>2,256.47</u>

Excess of disbursements over receipts	<u>\$ 34.97</u>
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Bursaries--1947-48

Friends of the University Bursaries are awarded to matriculants and undergraduates who make application for financial assistance. Only those with academic records of 65 per cent and over are eligible.

For 1947-48 the awards are as follows:

MATRICULATION BURSARIES

Jean Hylton Robson—Vermilion.

Keith Edward Nesting—Calgary.

UNDERGRADUATE BURSARIES

In Arts and Science:

Lillian M. Dunn, Calgary; Mavis V. Strong, Olds.

In Commerce:

Mervyn S. Devonshire, Calgary.

In Household Economics:

Lila E. Engberg, Calmar.

In Dentistry:

Louis A. D. Hague, Edmonton.

In Education:

Bertha B. Macklin, Elmworth, Alberta; Stanley S. Roberts, Edmonton.

In Medicine:

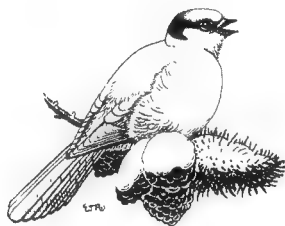
George J. Gibson, Edmonton.

In Nursing:

Lorna Fraser, Pambrun, Saskatchewan.

* * *

N.B. Friends of the University are those who subscribe five dollars a year or more to provide scholarships and research facilities, extras, for the University. They receive *The New Trail* without further subscription.—Ed.



Graduates



Malcolm Stewart Kerr '16



W. Allan Conroy '36

MALCOLM STEWART KERR

Malcolm Stewart Kerr (pronounced neither Care nor Car but just plain Cur) does not consider himself a distinguished graduate of the University of Alberta. But his reticence may be dismissed on the ground that he has never been a good judge of his own worth. This writer believes that if a great man be one who is able to recognize greatness in others, then Dr. Kerr certainly qualifies for an honoured place among our graduates.

Stewart Kerr was one of the ten original 'theologs' of Robertson College. He graduated in Arts in 1916, in Theology in 1917 and obtained his Bachelor of Divinity in the following year. Many of us still remember him as Editor-in-chief of *The Gateway*. Since graduation he has served pastorates in Fort Saskatchewan, Vermilion and finally, for seventeen years, Camrose, as pastor of the United Church. In March 1940 the honorary degree of Doctor of Divinity was conferred by St. Stephen's College. Dr. Kerr has served on the Board of Management of that institution for twenty years. But the last item in this tabulation is the best and we quote: "It is probable that I enjoy the distinction of being the only Doctor of Divinity who also holds a Chief Engineer's Marine Certificate granted by the Lords Commissioners of the British Board of Trade. For five years I sailed the high seas. On voyages to the Orient I have traversed the Suez Canal 30 times and in my travels I have been in most of the great seaports of four continents."

Dr. Kerr is now living in Vancouver. Ill health forced him to retire at the peak of his career and now he spends his time poking about the waterfront, telling tall tales about his hollyhocks, or arguing with his altogether charming wife the relative merits of Alberta and British Columbia.

As we previously implied, Malcolm Stewart Kerr is modest to the point of reticence: he is generous to a fault—did we mention that he bears the map of Scotland on his face? The stature of his mind is out of all proportion to his rather slight physique. His humor is a delight and his breadth of understanding something to encounter. To know him is to love him; to be close to him is to wish to be like him.

But in order to get all this by his censorious eye we must paint in the moles. He has still a pronounced burr, conducts a black market in choice original stories and has been known to hold long conversations on abstruse matters with *birds*.

W. ALLEN CONROY, M.D. '36

Doctor Allen Conroy was born in Edmonton in 1913, attended Edmonton Separate schools and entered the University of Alberta in 1930. He graduated in medicine in 1936. After two years internship at the University Hospital, having decided to specialize in anesthesiology, he went to the University of Wisconsin, where he spent three years as a resident. In 1941 he was appointed Director of Anesthesiology at St. Luke's Hospital, Chicago.

In February, 1943, Dr. Conroy married the former Barbara A. Smith, a graduate of Ohio State School of Nursing Education.

His work at present is confined to the specialty of anesthesiology. His staff at St. Luke's includes three fully qualified assistant physicians, four residents training in anesthesiology, two internes, four nurses and a skilled technician. They conduct all the anesthetic administrations, which average well over six thousand a year.

In 1946, he was appointed assistant professor of anesthesiology at the University of Illinois (where W. H. Cassels, M.D., Alberta '28 is professor in the same field). Medical students from Illinois come to St. Luke's for their practical experience in anesthetic administration, and receive some of their lectures from Dr. Conroy. In February of 1947, Dr. Conroy was appointed consultant in anesthesiology to the Veterans' Administration Hospital at Hines, Illinois, where he spends part of two days a week instructing their anesthesiology residents. With them, his own staff and Dr. Cassels' staff, he joins in a weekly seminar on anesthetic matters.

Dr. Conroy's work at St. Luke's was interrupted by three year's service in the United States Army Medical Corps, 1943-46. He was appointed Chief of Anesthesia and Operating Section, Gardiner General Hospital, U.S. Army, Chicago, in September, 1943. He was discharged in August, 1946, with the rank of Major and the U.S. Army Commendation Ribbon. He returned immediately to his former post.

In his scientific and clinical publications, Dr. Conroy has shown interest particularly in the subject of carbon dioxide absorption from anesthetic atmospheres, nitrous oxide anesthesia, and the economic relations of his specialty which is just beginning to replace technically trained nurses in the U.S. He has thrice served as President of the Chicago Society of Anesthesiologists, and on many committees of the American Society of Anesthesiologists. Besides being a success in his chosen field, Dr. Allen Conroy is one of our most faithful alumni.



the chipmunk

Summer School enrollment was slightly less than last year. Of a total registration of 1,366, 1,220 were teachers, taking training in the Faculty of Education.

On August 8 the students of Music 41 and 51, Summer Session of 1947, gave a fine programme in the Auditorium of the Education Building. A mixed chorus of twenty-two women and ten men participated, assisted by a ladies' choir and a men's choir. The choral work was most enjoyable; the intonation was generally clear and true and the blend of voices always effective. Besides Mr. Richard Eaton and Gordon Clark, Miss Eleanor Whitbread, Miss Marjorie Holtsman, Mr. A. Holmberg and Mr. E. Block conducted various numbers and succeeded in obtaining some very charming effects.

Variety was given to the programme by the delightful readings of Miss Marjorie Holtsman, the clarinet solos by Mr. C. L. Harvey and the soprano solos of Miss Cathryn Zender. All these artists acquitted themselves with distinction and were enthusiastically received by the audience.

Miss Lauder gave valuable assistance as accompanist.

On Saturday, August 9, some 250 farmers with their sons and daughters visited the test plots at the University for the Plant Science Department's sixth annual field day. The visitors gathered in the Medical Building where they were greeted by the President of the University, Dr. R. Newton, and by Dr. A. G. McCalla, head of the Department of Plant Science. Then they were conducted to the fields where, under the guidance of faculty members, they examined cereals and forage crops growing under field conditions. Newer varieties of grains were compared for earliness and yield and much interest was shown in the effects of certain fertilizers and weed killers, such as 2, 4-D.

The Department of Applied Science's Survey School has long been as sure a harbinger

of spring as the early robin, so much so that when the familiar figure of the engineer with his transit appeared this year late in August many people wondered if this were yet another unseasonable manifestation of our topsy-turvy weather. However, the Department assures us that there is a perfectly logical explanation of the phenomenon. The unprecedented heavy enrollment in first and second year engineering made it impossible to handle all students in the usual spring period. Accordingly the class was divided into two parts, one taking training in April, the other in late August and September.

Two hundred students put in four weeks of intensive field training and lectures and some sun and star observation. At headquarters in the varsity rink, students and instructors worked a gruelling day from seven in the morning—and cold mornings they were—until six in the evening, and sometimes when the weather was kind they returned at night to make star observations. Hampered as they were by unusually foul weather many of the students were plagued by supplemental exams which unfortunately fell in the same period.

Another victim of the weather man's whimsies has been the building programme. We do not know whether the excavators for the new library have yet struck oil, but for the benefit of those who still mourn the defacing of the old walk across the "quad," we may say that the work is proceeding as well as weather and shortages of materials will permit.

It is expected that the top floor of the Medical Building's west wing will be ready for use by October 1. The chemistry "lab" is being finished now. The ground floor, however, will not be ready for a month at least. On the east wing brick work is nearing completion and it is hoped to have the wing closed in before the cold weather so that the workmen may go ahead with interior work during the winter months.

Particularly timely in relation to the not-yet-completed plans for the new Students' Union Building was the august art display of second floor Arts. Students' union buildings of many universities and colleges in the United States were shown, many of which were beautiful and inspiring, but we hope that whatever design is adopted at Alberta, it will follow the admirable precedent of the new library which shows an attempt to conform to the architectural plan of the Campus.

This session the art exhibits will for the first time be handled by the staff of the painting section of the Department of Fine Arts. Chipmunk scurried up several flights of stairs to Mr. Glyde's eyrie beneath the skylights and returned with the news that the section will provide a continuous run of exhibits from early October until the end of the session, culminating in the National Gallery's Loan Exhibition. This exhibit will remain here for at least a year in the Education Building.

Mr Glyde also informed us that during the summer the painting section undertook to rejuvenate the portraits in the Senate Chamber. They stretched the canvasses, cleaned the paintings, gave them a protective coat of varnish and returned them refreshed and shining to their august position.

On September 15 and 16 Dr. B. Ifor Evans of the Arts Council of Great Britain, who is making a speaking tour of the dominion under the auspices of the United Kingdom Information Office, visited Edmonton. A very full schedule had been prepared for Dr. Evans by the Extension Department in order that he might meet with as many as possible of those individuals and representatives of organizations who might benefit from his experience in the encouragement of the arts. Dr. Evans spoke to the Kiwanis Club, the Canadian Club, the Edmonton Museum of Arts and to members of various boards under the direction of the Provincial Co-ordinator of Cultural Affairs. He also presented the awards to winners of diplomas and scholarships of the Western Board of Music at the recital in the Education Building. Dr. Evans' visit proved both inspiring and helpful and it is hoped that the United Kingdom Information Office may sponsor in the future more such visits from men of this type.

The new radio studio in hut H is now practically completed but for the ventilation system, and broadcasting should begin from this studio early in November. New equipment has been acquired which will permit the re-

cording of talks and programmes at the studio rather than at CKUA as at present. This fall a new children's programme is to be given under the direction of the Faculty of Education.

Sport enthusiasts will be happy about plans for this fall's rugby season. According to Mr. Tevie Miller, who looks after sports publicity, the scale will be somewhat grander than that of last year when games were pretty well confined to matches with local teams and neighboring universities. This year there will be four games, the first is on October 1 with the University of Toronto; the second is on October 11 with the Montana School of Mines (this particular game will form part of the programme for the Alumni Homecoming), on October 18 Alberta will play against another Montana team, Montana State Normal College, the last game of the season will be on November 1 against the University of Saskatchewan.

The Alumni have not been forgotten in the plans. The whole section D at Clarke Stadium has been reserved exclusively for their use. By the time this reaches the press most of the season tickets will be gone. However, Alumni wishing to attend individual games may obtain from Mike's News Stand tickets which are at least near Section D.

To assist new student veterans the University arranged a series of refresher courses which were held during September before the commencement of regular classes. Four subjects were given, mathematics, physics, chemistry and French. Approximately 150 attended. Dr. A. J. Cook, the adviser to student veterans, was responsible for the organization of the courses but we hear that Colonel Strickland, professor of Entymology and a former adviser, lent a helping hand.

The Fall Convocation, begun as a measure to relieve pressure of large classes on spring graduating ceremonies, has now become a regular feature of the academic year. This year's Fall Convocation will be held October 18. Prizes and awards will be presented to undergraduates as a result of examinations held in the spring and degrees will be awarded to those who have qualified by summer school work or as a result of supplemental examinations. The degree of LL.D. (honoris causa) will be conferred on Mr. F. J. Buchanan, superintendent of schools for Calgary.

At the moment of writing freshman registration is under way. Approximately 1,100 "rootin tootin!" cowboys and cowgirls in bright

orange ten-gallon hats and green and gold neckerchiefs are being introduced to the ways of university life.

Advance figures indicate that enrollment will be high. Medical and dental registrations of 135 and 113 respectively are believed to be an all time record. Veterans continue to make up a large proportion of the student body. It is expected that the number of new veterans who will register this fall will exceed the number who graduated last spring. In all an estimated enrollment of 2,300 veterans is expected. With these and civilian students, total registration should top last year's record of 4,210.

Among the new students will be two hundred winners of provincial government teacher training scholarships. In an effort to relieve the acute shortage of teachers the Department of Education offered two hundred scholarships of \$200.00 each to high school students who would undergo teacher training. One hundred and seventy-five of these awards went to stu-

dents enrolling in the one-year course in the Faculty of Education at Edmonton and Calgary, the other twenty-five went to students in the two-year course for senior elementary and intermediate teacher certificates.

Headed for outstanding academic careers will be the three winners of the Robert Tegler Scholarships; James Ramsay Weir, Edmonton; R. Keith Blackwood of Edmonton; and Michael Kinash of Lusscar. University of Alberta Matriculation Scholarships were won by William DeCoursey, Rimbey; Teddy Lipinski, Wanham; and Ray Sinclair of Lethbridge.

To assist students in finding suitable accommodation a housing registry has been set up through the co-operation of the University, CURMA, and the Students' Union. An appeal for rooms or suites is being made for all students, but particularly in the interests of married veterans who are finding it increasingly difficult to obtain homes for themselves and their families.

WITH THE BRANCHES

Not many branches answered our SOS for news for this issue. Of course we realize that the summer season is a poor one for association activity and that the early fall is not much better. But we were happy to hear from a few and here is the news.

Winnipeg—Miss Margaret Warren '44, the new secretary of this branch, visited our office in Edmonton during the week of September 10 and gave us an interesting account of the activities at Winnipeg. We are pleased to hear of the dinner meeting held at Moore's restaurant on April 12, at which Dr. W. Hanna '22 was appointed president of the branch. It appears that Dr. Hanna was also the guest speaker and gave a most interesting talk on his recent trip to India. Now we think of it, that gives the editor of *The New Trail* a clue. Miss Warren reported that two other meetings were held during the year: at the one Professor Azarius spoke of "The Importance of a Liberal Arts Course" and at the other Dr. Campbell spoke about the university campus and the changes that were being made. We are proud to report that Dr. Anna Wilson '26 was one of the two medical women from Canada who went to a

Medical Womens Convention at Amsterdam, Holland.

Red Deer—Mrs. C. G. Craig, secretary of this branch took time out from her many household duties to send us word that there was no news. But editors are notorious for their persistence and we have managed to glean more than an odd straw from Mrs. Craig's letter. We find that the dance held by this branch in the Buffalo Hotel last April, was a most successful affair and we should like to drop a hint right here that Red Deer isn't too far from Edmonton and that the Alumni Secretary likes dancing. Mrs. Craig also reports that the plans for a picnic during the summer at the cottage of the president had to be abandoned because of Dr. Haworth's accident. We are sorry to hear that but much more sorry for the injury. We hope that the foot is better now and that the next time we come to Lacombe, Dr. Haworth will be completely recovered. Mrs. Craig goes on to state that the executive is planning a meeting in the near future when a fall get-together will be discussed and a constitution drawn up. This is not so bad for a spot of news is it, Mrs. Craig? But we might men-

(Continued on page 231)

Books of Our Own

"THE FLAMING HOUR"

By EDWARD A. McCOURT

(Ryerson Press, p. 170)

Consider a tiger lily of the Alberta field. It never will be an orchid. But brother, it has vitality, and it gets your attention.

Take "The Flaming Hour", Ed McCourt's novel of early Alberta. It may not be literature in the Bacon-to-Hardy sense of the word. But, Pardner, it's lively stuff, and holds the attention rivetted to the page.

(Maybe we should call this writer *Mr. McCourt*. "But down where I come from we reserve that handle" for buttoned up fellows in store clothes. Even if he was an Oxford man, and is now a professor of English at the University of Saskatchewan, a boy from Kitscoty who used to play rugby for the Golden Bears will go by his first name on this part of the Trail).

Well, now Ed has hauled off and written an action story, about a set of as hard-riding, fast-shooting types as you'd hope to meet on a Saturday afternoon. All in glorious technicolour of changing seasons in the foothills, with "the snow capped mountain peaks a glittering band between the darkening earth and the red man's flaming hour of rebellion.

If the movie makers don't pick up Ed's option, they have lost their eye for Melodramatic, you say?

There's Johnny Bradford, cow-punching hero, who "flips a sack of tobacco from his shirt pocket, and rolls a cigarette with lean expert fingers"; Linda Fraser, the rancher's pretty daughter, in her crisp blue dress with just a froth of white petticoat. More theatrical are Judith, the exotic school teacher, who wears breeches even in 1884; and Conway the Methodist missionary, hiding a revolutionary heart under his parson's coat.

From the opening action shot of stampeding cattle, the dramatic suspense builds steadily through hair-breadth escapes, masked riders on black stallions, shots in the dark and journeys by night . . . up to the big scene in the amphitheatre of the canyon, when the crack of a rifle silences forever the call to the

That is the author's very word.
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a good scenario.

"There was a strangely unreal quality about the situation that reminded Johnny of a scene from one of the melodramas that the travelling show companies used to play in the old days in Dodge City"—if we're going to talk about melodrama.

This Ed McCourt is a smart writer. Right there, he beats us to the draw.

In a fast-moving adventure story, there is naturally no time for weighty historical analysis. The theme of the book is the white man's greed and cruelty towards the red. This injustice is stated and discussed, but it is not illustrated in action. The plot is based on a conspiracy to aid Indian rebellion, but until the final moment, the Indians themselves remain off-stage.

The grievance of the Metis, the vast economic forces behind the tragedy, are only lightly sketched in. Riel himself remains a shadowy figure, glimpsed through a torn window blind.

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This reviewer's feeling is that the writer did a formidable job of research, and then threw away all the history that did not actually stick to his characters and story.

Enough history remains to give the stamp of truth to a book which young people will read with delight for its sheer excitement. Perhaps they will want to go on from here, to meet the real Stamixotokan, the true John MacDougall, and to follow Louis Riel on his tragic adventure.

"Johnny Chinook" did a wonderful job in showing young Albertans that we live in a province important enough *to be in a book*. Now "The Flaming Hour" takes its place among the popular books and plays which make Alberta "a storied land."

—*Elsie Park Gowan.*

[Mrs Elsie Park Gowan '30 is best known as a successful Canadian playwright and actress. But there seems nothing she can't do.—Ed.]

WITH THE BRANCHES (continued from page 229)

tion that the photograph has not yet been received and we are keeping your invitation in mind

Lethbridge.—First of all, congratulations, Lethbridge. We were most happy to receive word that your branch has been revived with a real string of worthy alumni at the head. Mr. A. G. Virtue heads the list as President. The editor has been hobnobbing with an old friend of yours, Mr. Virtue, and he gave us the low-down. We congratulate the branch on your appointment. The Secretary is Dr. Peggy O'Meara (pro tem) and Miss Boyne Johnston is Assistant Secretary. The Treasurer is Mr. J. A. Williams. In order to stimulate interest in the outer districts this branch has appointed a string of Vice-Presidents. For Lethbridge, Dr. Isabel Landels, for Raymond, A. W. Hill, for Macleod, E. V. C. Tucker; for

Blairmore, T. Costigan, for Taber, F. M. Pritchard, for Cardston, D. W. Stringham, for Lundbreck, F. Lynch-Stanton. It looks as if everyone in Zone 1 is going to be right on the job. Miss Johnston reports that monthly meetings are planned, with a yearly membership fee of \$2.00. The meetings are to begin in October and the main purpose will be to assist in raising funds for the Memorial Scholarship Drive. We think that the Lethbridge Branch is going to be very popular with the powers that be.

Well, that is all the news we have received to date—as Touchstone says, "A poor thing, but mine own." But if all branch secretaries will please keep in mind the poor editor and send the odd letter even if there isn't so much to tell, it will help immensely.

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Alumni Notes

Hi! Everybody

We hope you've had a pleasant summer, and now that you're settled again, we'll enjoy hearing all about your goings-on. Your friends and classmates will appreciate knowing where you are and what you are doing; so do drop us a few lines in the near future, won't you?

I regret that news about the oldtimers is a little scanty, but we do have a few items that will be of interest to those who graduated 'way back' in the 20's.

Robert P. Miller '20 visited all his old friends around the campus last week. He has been consulting geologist for Standard Oil Co. since 1940, with headquarters at 5 Rico Way, San Francisco. Another visitor was A. J. Bures '24, who is branch manager of Monarch Life in Calgary. His wife is the former Dorothy McLean '24. Last week C. M. Laverty '26 accompanied his son, who was enrolling in 1st year Applied Science, to the buildings. We were pleased that he took advantage of the opportunity to drop in for a chat. Charlie is Superintendent of Schools at High River and apparently quite a fisherman. A brother, C. A. Laverty '28, who has been in Montreal for quite a number of years, advises us that his new address will be 102 Dunedin Drive, Toronto 9. He tells us that he often sees Alberta grads in Montreal, among them Jack Sylvester, who is with C.N.R. in their electrical engineering department. E. A. Butchart '24, who is manager of General Motors Acceptance Corporation at Vancouver, writes from 2434 West Broadway. We learn that Ralph Forster '20 is with the International Bank for Reconstruction and Development in Washington, D.C. G. Allen Mail '25 who writes from Jersey City says,

'On June 15th, 16th and 17th, at the request of President Newton, I had the honour and privilege of representing the University of Alberta at the closing exercises of the Bicentennial Celebration of Princeton University. It was a wonderful experience to be even one of the most humble members of a group that represented possibly the greatest concentration of brains and 'brass' ever to be gathered in a single congregation'. A native of Islay, Alberta, Mr. Andrew Cairns '23 who has long been recognized as an authority on world wheat marketings, has recently been appointed director of the International Federation of Agricultural Producers. Further honour was bestowed on our university when two of our graduates of note, Dr. W. H. Swift '24 and Dr. M. E. Lazerte '25, were appointed directors of the Canadian Education Association at the 24th Annual Convention held in Quebec.

Then there are those who donned cap and gown somewhere in the 30's.

We should like to congratulate Isabel Landels '30 who has recently completed her doctorate in French at Laval, and will henceforth be back at the Collegiate Institute at Lethbridge. We learn that two U. of A. grads, John Convey '33 and Donald W. Perrie '33, addressed the Canadian Association of Professional Physicists at London, Ontario, this year. Professor Convey's topic was 'Industrial Spectroscopy' and Mr. Perrie's 'Radar Storm Detection at Clinton Ontario'. Janet (Atkin) Crosby '34 tells us that she and her husband, Dr. D. R. Crosby '38, who are now at Princeton, N.J., intend to return to Western Canada next year to live. They seem to have a peculiar fondness for this part of the world. From Ames, Iowa, comes a very interesting

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letter from Elizabeth (Mason) Bicknell '36. While Jack '42 is slaving away at Iowa State to obtain his master's, then his doctor's, Elizabeth is finding herself as busy in charge of leasing and occupancy for Pammel Court, a large housing project for student veterans. She also tells us that she and her husband have recently been to Chicago to visit Mary Barbara and Donald Lazerte. Don is busy with his doctor's work at Northwestern and Mary Barbara is working in the Canadian Commissioner's Office. Their address is 2131 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Illinois. . . We find that another of our grads, James Darroch '39, is at Iowa State College studying for his doctor's degree. . . Dr. G. F. McNally, Chancellor of the University, and a 1911 graduate of this same university, brings greetings from his daughter Helen '37 and his son-in-law, Merwin R. Hannah '43. Dr. McNally has been holidaying with them at 45 Adam St., Sea Cliff, Long Island, N.Y. . . Dr. Manly Donaldson, formerly of Stony Plain, requests that his address be changed to 1488 Chapel St., New Haven 11, Connecticut. I wonder how many of our family are south of the border?

Dr. D. S. Arbuckle '40 dropped into the Alumni Office for a most interesting visit the other day. His work as Assistant Pro-

fessor of Education at Boston University will be to develop and direct the student personnel programme in the undergraduate school of education. He is justly proud of his fine family, twin daughters and a son. . . Thomas Patching '36 formerly of Flin Flon, surprised us by appearing on the scene not so long ago. Tom is on the staff here now and can be found in the Department of Mining and Metallurgy.

Another recent visitor to the office was Dr. J. P. McGuigan '39 of Montreal. He is medical examiner with C.N.R. there. We do enjoy seeing our old friends so much, so if you're in the vicinity, please drop around to 239 Arts Building. . . We are happy to hear from Robert W. Darrah '35 who is enjoying his work at Rideau Park Junior School in Calgary very much. When we last heard of Dr. Ralph E. Fisher '39 he was in the Queen Elizabeth Hospital at Birmingham, England, but we were warned that this may only be temporary, as he expects to resume his post-graduate work in surgery at Edinburgh University soon. Findlay Barnes '34 couldn't help but be enthusiastic about his new appointment. The former Rocky Mountain House school superintendent has been appointed director of education for the province of Kaffa in Ethiopia. Mr. Barnes intends to remain there.

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for three years. We know he'll have some tall tales to tell upon his return to Alberta. . . . Dr G A. Scott '39, who is now employed as Assistant Director, Bureau of Air Transport, Ottawa, can be found at Apt. 1, 334 Gilmour St. . . You may be as interested as we to learn of a few more new addresses Dr. I. Hlynka '35. Grain Research Laboratory, Board of Grain Commission, Winnipeg, R. G. Johnson '33: 398 Leighton Terrace, Ottawa, R. A. McCullough '39: c/o Faircrest Furniture Co., 149 West 3rd Ave., Vancouver, B C

And now to the young fry—those who graduated in the 40's. . . .

It was a pleasant sensation, upon picking up the July 'Atlantic', to find in it a short story 'Recipe for Pork' by Robert H. Blackburn '40. The Editor of that worthy magazine has a few interesting words regarding Mr Blackburn 'A native of Alberta and a graduate of its university, Robert H. Blackburn was a navigator in the RCAF With his wife and small son, he is now living in Shanks Village, New York, and is studying at Columbia. His poetry has appeared in various Canadian magazines' . . . Dr and Mrs Gilbert F Gerneroy '41 are now at Cumberland, B C Mrs. Gerneroy, the former Doris Jonson '41 passes this news on to us: "I had a note from Doris Danner Murray from Deep River, Ontario. She men-

tions some U of A fellows who are there—Tom Boyer, Kay Van der Mark Bailey, Bob Betts, Doug Jamieson and Marg" . . . Albert W Jackson '42 who is doing P G work at the University of Toronto, tells us that he has had an opportunity to see many Albertans through the Toronto branch of the Association. He mentions Jack Tuck '32, Clem King '37, Mac Burka '41, Ross Alger '42 and Ken Madsen '39 Mr. J dropped a hint that he thought Ross was about to marry, and sure enough, we discovered the announcement of his marriage to Mary MacQueen '44 on September 3rd Our congratulations and every wish for your happiness Mr and Mrs Alger! . . . Marcel J A Lambert, our '47 Rhodes Scholar, stopped by recently to give us his change of address He will sail for England on the Empress of Canada on Sept 27 and soon will be hard at work at Hertford College, Oxford University . . . Sam D Hanen '43 keeps us up-to-the-minute with his address and that's the way we like it He is presently at 3435 W75th, Los Angeles 43, California . . . Our Students' Union Secretary Accountant, none other than Archie Campbell '45 was married to Jane Sinclair '44 on June 27. These lucky men who carry off our House Ec gals! We have news of another wedding, this one to take place next month in Toronto when Dr

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Y Yoneda '44 is to be married to Miss Masa Takahashi. Dr. Yoneda has been practising in Vegreville for the past year. . . We had a delightful visit with Mrs. Donald McLeod (nee Peggy Spreull '40) of Winnipeg, who is holidaying here. Peggy was the former secretary of our Winnipeg branch. She tells us that her husband, who is also a graduate '38, is now Editorial Supervisor with T.C.A. Nice going Don! . . . The energetic Jim Briggs '46 is up to his neck in community affairs at Stettler, and holds the official position of vice-principal of the school there. . . Our secretary, who recently had the opportunity to see Mr and Mrs J. S. Robblee at Wainwright, reports that they have a lovely four months old boy. Jack '45 is district agriculturist at Wainwright. Mrs. R. is the former Mabel Pratt of Camrose. . . Leslie R. Wetter '44, who is at the University of Wisconsin, says the campus there looks much like a bit of Alberta. Apparently, wherever you go, you run into Alberta graduates. A most interesting and informative letter from Alf Harper '45, who is also at the University of Wisconsin now, bears this statement out. We know you will enjoy what he has to say. "Since leaving Alberta I have run into a good many U. of A. grads. On my way east this summer to attend the Institute of World Affairs in Connecticut, I saw Frank and Dorothy White in Minneapolis where Frank is taking his Ph.D. in Genetics. Frank and Dorothy and the youngster (2) are doing fine. In Chicago I saw Lawrie Fisher (Educ. '45) who was attending summer school at the U. of Chicago, also met Fosvedt of the Math Dept. and Eoin Whitney. In Detroit saw Ches Clark Eng. '45 where he is working with Uyelite, an electrical

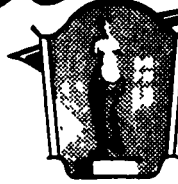
concern. In Toronto saw Clarence Gerbrandt and wife Pearl who had just found a new suite and consequently looked more favourably on Toronto now. Clarence is with Hart and Co. In Ottawa, at the Research Council met Bill Peterson (Eng. '42 '44) and wife Ruth (Sc. '45 nee Steele). Had a very pleasant meal with them, also met Dyson Rose Ag. '40 but did not meet his wife (recent). Also saw Lawrie Joslin (Arts '46) in Toronto where he is working for the Toronto Star. On the way back from New York met a Dr. Andrew Dingwall who spent a year in Ag. at the U. of A. in 1920. He is now a consulting scientist with a large glass company and is situated in N.Y. His work is now largely in the legal field. Now that I am back at the U. of Wisconsin starting in toward a Ph.D. in Biochem, it is almost like being back home. Alex and Peg Roblee, Bill and Lilly Brown, Mark and Jo Grant, Charlie Nichol, Don Mortimer, Arnold Dean, Joe Kastelic, Les Wetter, Bob Hedlin, Clark Blackwood, Tony Thorn and several others are among the post-grad students here."

The families of our '47 graduates were most co-operative about sending replies to the tracer cards we mailed not so long ago. We find that they are scattered all over the Dominion and the U.S.A. too. I'm afraid there are far too many addresses to enumerate here, but if you would like to know the whys and wherefores about any one of them, we should be glad to let you know what we can.

That's the bulletin for this time, folks. Let's have another chat soon, say about next January?

'Bye now,

KATHLEEN.



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